FLICKERTAIL

1923

UHS

THE FLICKERTAIL

ANNUAL OF THE CLASS OF NINETEEN TWENTY-THREE PUBLISHED UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE SENIOR CLASS BY THE FLICKERTAIL STAFF

VOLUME XII

UNIVERSITY HIGH-SCHOOL UNIVERSITY OF NORTH DAKOTA

Woodworth Hall, The Home of University High School

Greetings

Since 1912 the Senior Classes of the University High School have published a Year Book, in which they have tried to faithfully portray the school spirit and activities of that year, so that a record of their deeds might be preserved.

It has become an established tradition, that each Senior Class should introduce some new and progressive features in order that their Flickertail might be more original and progressive than its predecessors. This year's staff has retained all the good features of previous annuals, besides introducing many new ones, among which are; a leather cover, colored insert sheets, subdivision cartoons, and a good joke department.

In the publication of this book it has also been our aim to picture for its many readers the true spirit of the students and the faculty of the University High School, in the class room and on the campus, at work and at play.

We, the members of the Staff, take this opportunity to extend to you our most heartfelt greetings. It is our sincere hope that among these pages you will find much pleasure, now, and in the years to come.

Dedication

TO ADOLPH HENRY KAZDA

Principal, Teacher, Friend, whose careful hand has guided us for four years, and without whose tireless efforts this Annual would be impossible, do we, the Class of '23, gratefully dedicate this, the twelfth volume of the Flickertail.

ADOLPH H. KAZDA

Flickertail Staff

Lord High Scribe----------Roy C. Greenberg

Minister----------Nellie Allen

Chancellor of the Exchequer--------Hazel Jack

Assisting Clerk----------Charles Ryan

Literary and Financial Advisor--Mr. A. H. Kazda

Keepers of the Lore----------Kathleen Wold
Marion Bonlie

Minstrels of the Lists---------Norman Dybvick
Katherine Ensch

Recorder of the Guilds----------Carl Wild

Jesters----------Raymond Olson
Earl Rogers

Illuminators----------Art Class

Member Without Portfolio---Supt. C. C. Schmidt

FLICKERTAIL STAFF

Standing—Katherine Ensch, Mr. Schmidt, Earl Rogers, Arthur Lyons, Carl Wild, Wilbur Anstett, Ray Olson, Norman Dybvick, Mr. Kazda.
Sitting—Hazel Jack, Kathleen Wold, Roy Greenberg, Marion Bonlie, Nellie Allen.

Faculty

PRESIDENT THOMAS F. KANE

DEAN JOSEPH KENNEDY

Professor C. C. Schmidt---------Superintendent
Mr. A. H. Kazda----------Principal—History
Miss Agnes Broenel----------Art
Miss Zella E. Colvin----------Mathematics
Mr. Henry J. Jeddeloh---------Manual Training
Miss Olive Kunz----------Commercial
Miss Mary J. Laycock----------English
Miss Nelle Martindale---------Physical Culture
Miss Carol E. Miles----------Music
Mr. Paul T. Nerhus----------Science
Miss Alice Richardson----------Stenography

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DR. THOMAS F. KANE

PRESIDENT OF THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH DAKOTA

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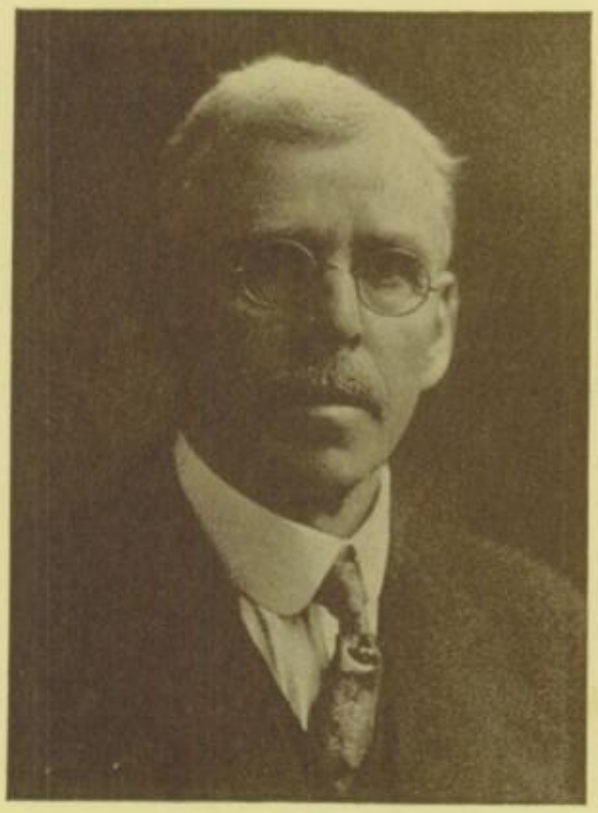

JOSEPH KENNEDY

Dean of the School of Education
B. S. University of Minnesota
M. A. University of Minnesota
LL. D. University of North Dakota

C. C. SCHMIDT

Superintendent, University High School
B. A. University of Minnestoa
M. S. University of Minnesota

ADOLPH H. KAZDA

Principal of University High School
B. A. University of Wisconsin
M. A. University of Wisconsin
Instructor in Social Science, U. H. S., 1918-1923

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AGNES L. BROENEL

B. S. Oklahoma State College
Art Institute, Chicago
Instructor in Art, U. H. S., 1922-1923

ZELLA ELIZABETH COLVIN

B. A. University of Maine
Instructor in Mathematics, U. H. S., 1920-1923

HENRY J. JEDDELOH

B. A. University of Wisconsin
M. A. Columbia University
Instructor in Manual Arts, U. H. S., 1920-1923

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MARY J. LAYCOCK

B. A. University of Illinois
M. A. Columbia University
Instructor in English, U. H. S., 1917-1923

OLIVE KUNZ

B. A. University of Iowa
Instructor in Commercial Department, U. H. S., 1918-1923

NELLE MARTINDALE

B. A. University of Kansas
Sargent Normal School
Instructor in Physical Culture, U. N. D., 1918-1923.

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CAROL E. MILES

Drake University, Des Moines
Northwestern University, Evanston
Director of Music, U. H. S., 1922-1923

PAUL T. NERHUS

B. A. St. Olaf College
M. S. University of North Dakota
Instructor in Science, U. H. S., 1920-1923

ALICE G. RICHARDSON
B. A. University of South Dakota
B. C. University of South Dakota
Instructor in Stenography, U. H. S., 1912-1923

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The Legend of A Gude Faculty

A Chaucerian Fragment*

Whilom, upon a fair September morn,
A Youth there was who left his fields of corn
To University High, to mak a pilgrimage
To gain in wisdom; gret was his courage,
So up this lusty rustic did arise
Ate seven of his mother's pumpkin pies.
And hied him forth to that renouned scole.
Ther would he show that he was not a foole.
Straight he went to that big Woodworth Halle,
And saw before him his companions alle.
Then went he on a tour of inspection,
To see things had this youth a predelection.

Upon the rostrum, one of kind face was sitting,
Who sate in regal dignity, lik to a king.
His eyes were keen, and gazed on alle 'round,
And at some naughty freshman oft-times frowned;
But all loved this king for he was fine and true
And was a soul of helpfulness to all he knew
For spite of all his outwardly reserve
This king was kind and gude as is a gude preserve

A nonne was ther, dainty of manere,
A charming laydie, ful of gudely cheer;
Around this nonne was ther a large group,
So loved was she by al this Glee Club troup;
They learned to sing their operetta in gude time,
Wel did the crowd enjoy a mirthful rime.

And, one ther was, a Master of Phisiks,
In al this world ne was ther noon hym lik
To speke of Phisiks and of Chemistrye;
Wel was he grounded in Biologye.
His face was studious, long and narwe,
Wel might he represent the famous Darwin,
Or an Archimedes might he be ful welle,
For he knew science; this I to you do telle.

A Suffragette was ther, who loved Algebra
And sarcasm did hurl at lazy ones they say;
And with her grades did shatter al the dremes
Which scolers dremt of passing, so it semes.
And yet did scolers in gret humblesse
Still seke lerning in thes Mathenesse,
Ther to pour out their here-blood in vain—
Ne tears nor beauty could a seventy obtain.

Our youth now turns from yonder vale of tears
Across the halle, a voice doth meet his ears,
The country lad now comes upon a crowd,
Listening to the voice of one speking loud.
This ne is not Demosthenes orating;
But a mer woman giving lessons in debating;
And she is gude, one they alle honor,
Yclept by al his frendes, Frankhauser.

In upper halle dwelt ther women three—
Thes wer gude companions as you see,
They taught Bookkeeping and straunge short hondes
Wel could they write to alle foreign londes;
And scolers here would yawn—may hap, snore,
But this could not be herde for the roar
Of typewriters, and hum of businesse.
The names of these, I wot ye cannot gesse.

A solemm Knight now comes upon the scene,
Who in the basement ruled with stately mien.
He was not fat; yet he was not ful slim;
A just and rightwis man in everything
Who praise of Manual Training did ever sing.

A Squyer ther was a gallant swain,
Who printing taught with al his mite and main;
Swete his disposition, if girls can be believed
This man was never known to become peeved;
Graceful his dauncing, swetly could he sing.
His face was pink and pretty, as if blushing.

And then withalle was ther an artistic paire.
Wel could they draw and paint pictures rare;
Such splendid drawings did their pupils make,
The annual staff hardly knew which ones to take.

All thes saw the Youth, and yet one more;
The cheerful host, who met him at the door.
Jolly was he; his eyen were brighte.
Bald was his head, with lockes almost white,
Praiseworthy, noble, upright man was he,
One wel y-loved by al that company.
Ended is this story, na more can I telle;
To whom each verse refers, you know ful welle.

*This touching little poem given here is thought by many authorities to be Chaucer's masterpiece. It was unearthed on the site of the new law building when the workmen were excavating the basement. Eminent critics have advanced the theory that this poem was lost by the author while he was on one of his famous lecture tours. The Flickertail Staff waives all responsibility for any libel this chief-d'oeuvre may be thought to contain, and also refuses to vouch for the veracity of the author. It has been suggested that an obscure author collaborated with Chaucer in this MS. The reason for this is based upon the fact that there is a rune in the last four lines. The initial letters of these lines, read downward, are supposed to give a clue to the author. This however may or may not be true.

Superintendent's Page

It has been a real pleasure to observe with what zeal the senior class this year has been working to prepare this book for publication. It has seemed to me that the entire membership was animated with the ambition to do something that would reflect credit upon the class and upon the school. I fondly hope and believe that this laudable ambition has become a permanent element in each one's personality, a characteristic that will be apparent in all their future life.

This year's class have good reason to feel proud of their edition of the Flickertail. Much of the actual labor, of course, devolved upon the members of the editorial staff, and without their intelligence and industry and the wise guidance of their faculty advisor, Mr Kazda, the enterprise must have failed. But the staff were chosen by the class and acted as their representatives and agents, and to choose efficient and devoted officials and give them constant encouragement and support requires an intelligent, public spirited electorate.

This volume is another milestone in the history of our school and, more important still, it is a milestone in the life of each member of the Class of 1923. It marks the close of a distinct period in their development and the commencement of a new period. Whatever the future may have in store for them, when they chance to open this book, may its pages revive memories of influences and experiences in the University High School that contributed measurably to their happiness and success.

—C. C. SCHMIDT.

Principal's Page

As our minds travel back over the past year, they are filled with no small satisfaction at the progress our school has made thru the consecrated work of as efficient a body of teachers as may be found in our state, and the willing co-operation of the student body.

Several student organizations have shown a marked progress the past year. Among these are Per Gradus, Athletics, Glee Clubs, Midget, and the Civic League. It will be the policy of the school to continue this work, and the training given should be of the greatest value to the pupils.

Our efficient Glee Clubs and the Orchestra should grow into a place of even more usefulness to pupils interested in music. Our Athletics, successful this past year, must be made more victorious, and the same may be said of the other organizations. First things must occupy front rank. With all school enterprises must go to the conviction that scholarship stands first. It is the faithful, consistent work and application which give the necessary "mental muscle" demanded by actual life. It is only the proper spirit and effort of the pupil with the careful, patient, and sympathetic work of the teacher that can produce the best of which we are capable. Whether it be the preparation of a lesson in History, Science, or Mathematics, the making of a difficult piece of handwork in the shop or sewing room, the proper regard for the rules of basketball, or the correct attitude toward school regulations, elements of truth and honor are being built into the warp and woof of your fabrics, which will modify your preparation for the demands of actual life.

We are soon to lose one of the largest classes the University High School has ever graduated. No doubt most of you have asked yourself, "Shall I go on to College?" Today, in every walk of life the demand is growing for college-trained men and women. All things being equal, the college man or woman wins over those without such training. There is a reason. Their four years in college bore fruit in leadership. It is the thinking power generated in the college rather than the facts learned, that enables those who graduate to outrun in the world of strife. It may be likened unto a storage battery ready to be tapped at any time. Your college course will open new avenues of thought to you, just as much better, as your present vision and knowledge is better than that of the fifth or sixth grade.

You are masters of your fate in regard to going to college but whether you go to college or enter some other field of activity, with you go the best wishes our school has to offer for your greatest success and advancement. You are our finished product and it rests with you what use will be made of the training afforded you. In closing may I acknowledge my personal appreciation to the class of 1923 for the honor bestowed upon me in the Dedication of the Flickertail.—A. H. Kazda.

Practise Teachers

ART

Mae Caroll
Zena Eastman
Agnes Flem
Mildred Hanson
Gertrude Hempsted
Florence Hulsebus
Inez Kelly
Laura Kelly
Sylvia Mariage
Margaret Marquardt
Sara Miller
Agnes Parson
Isabelle Steffenberg
Elva Westlund

HOME ECONOMICS

Helen Cosgriff
Edna Earl
Eva Earl
Bertha Ebel
Gerogria Kuster
Theresa McGee
Minnie Risjord
Lula Scott

LATIN

Pearl Burtness
Irma Deehr
Clifford Holand
Beulah Kinser
Harold Larson

HISTORY

Peter Bolkan
Ethel Cole
Belle Ewards
Benjamin Scroggs
Sidney Thorwaldson
Charlotte Weiser

COMMERCIAL SUBJECTS

Hazel Berget
Olive Berget
Neorem Consius
Beatrice Darlymple
Gladys Emerson
Francis Galvin
Theodora Gust
Helen Hanson
May Hemming
Emily Horsveen
Nora Iverson
Hana Jacobson
Artha Kittleson
Elsie McHaffie
Carmentine Miller
Edith Peterson
Rose Rosendahl
Marjorie Soule
Frances Staley
Mildred Swendson
Grace Well

ENGLISH

George F. Atkins
Helen Coleman
Dorothy Dean
Myrtle Fisher
Gunda Hammer
Clifford Holand
Myrtle Mott
Isabelle Oneil
Rose Pathman
Verna Ruble
Ann Schmide
Donna Schneller
Jennie Stiening
Glenna Travis
Etta Schwam
Dorcas Stanton

MANUAL ARTS

Berthold Fowler
R. J. Gamble
Harold Haugan
Ingwold Haugen
Edward Krueger
Franklin Patten
Axel Pederson
Ralph Renwick
A. D. Robertson
Ruth Transgrud

MATHEMATICS

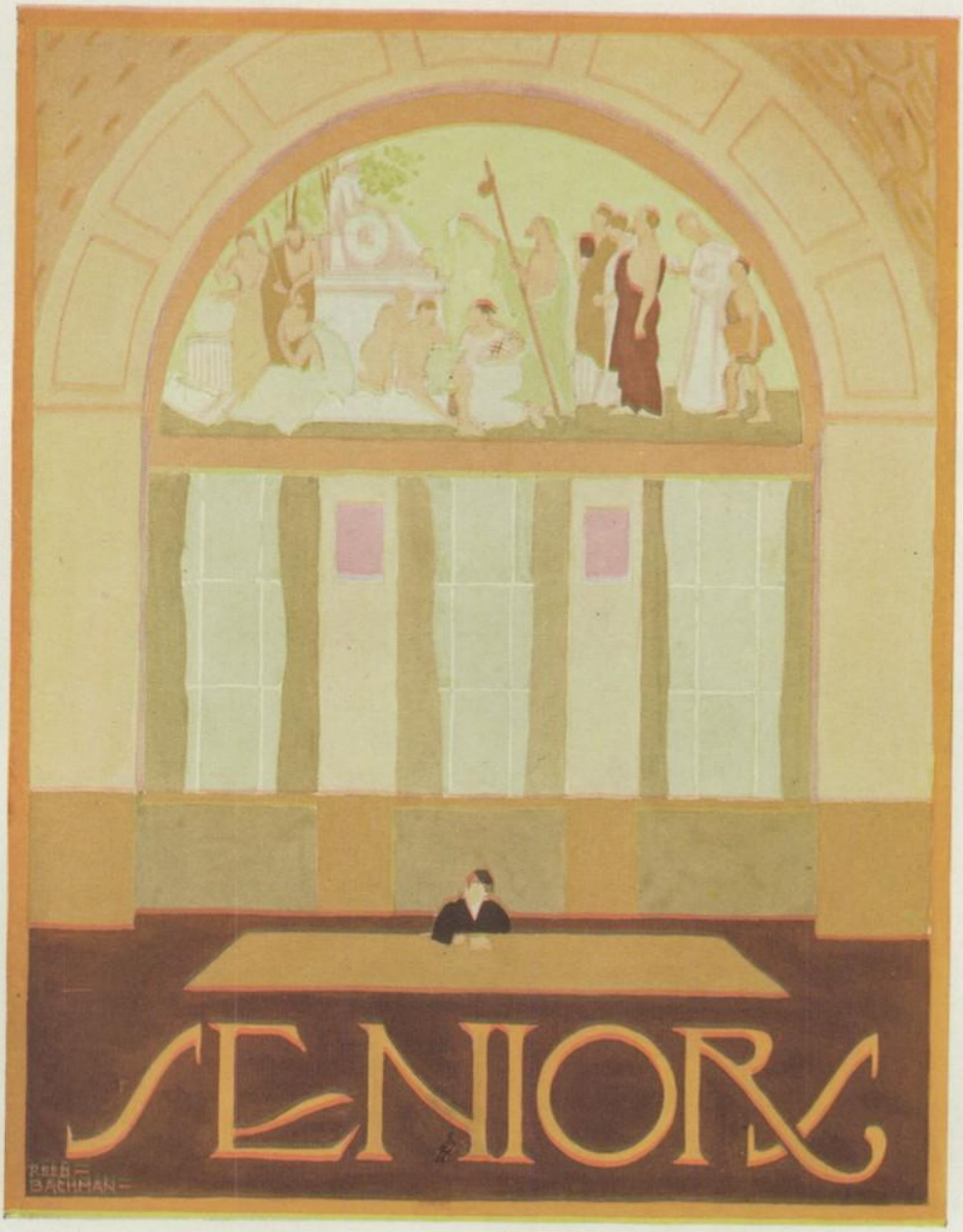
Harrison Clark
Edwin Fugelstad
Agnes Johnson
Conrad Leifur
Kenneth Nicholson
Troy Wilson
Albert Zak

MUSIC

Sadie Anderson
Florence Barton
Elizabeth Booker
Irene Bostrom
Agnes Flem
Lauro Kelly
Alice Kops
Alice Lindberg
Marie Nielson
Laura Norley
Myrtle Rystad
Alice Serumgard
Valeria Sherlock
Osa Walen
Mildred Fraser

SCIENCES

Elizabeth McIntosh
Arthur Hjortland


SENIORS
REED
BACHMAN

1923

SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

President ..... Charles Ryan
Vice President ..... Raymond Olson
Secretary ..... Marion Bonlie
Treasurer ..... Roy Greenberg
Sergeant-At-Arms ..... Earl Rogers
Faculty Advisor ..... Mr. Kazda

CLASS MOTTO

"Good, better, best; always make the better best."

CLASS COLORS

Brown and Sepia

CLASS FLOWER

Yellow Tea Rose

CLASS YELL

We're the class of '23
What a wonderful future our's will be.

UHS

Nellie Allen Grand Forks, N. Dak.

"Nell"

Per Gradus, Civic League, Associate Editor of Flickertail, Glee Club, Operetta.

"She speaks, behaves, and acts just as she ought. Nellie is a good student and gets her share of good marks."

Wilbur Anstett - Manvel, N. Dak.

"Anny"

Per Gradus, Civic League, Athletic Editor Flickertail, Basket Ball, Glee Club, Operetta.

"He generally finishes what he starts out to do. When does he start?"

Mildred Bergholtz - - - - - - - - - Grand Forks, N. Dak.

"Mid"

Per Gradus, Civic League.

"Meek and mild but a hard worker."

Esther Bjorlien - Adams, N. Dak.

"Esther"

Civic League.

"She does everything to a 'T'."

Marion Bonlie - Manvel, N. Dak.

"Bon"

Per Gradus, Civic League, Secretary of Senior Class, Flickertail Staff, Athletic Board, Glee Club, Operetta.

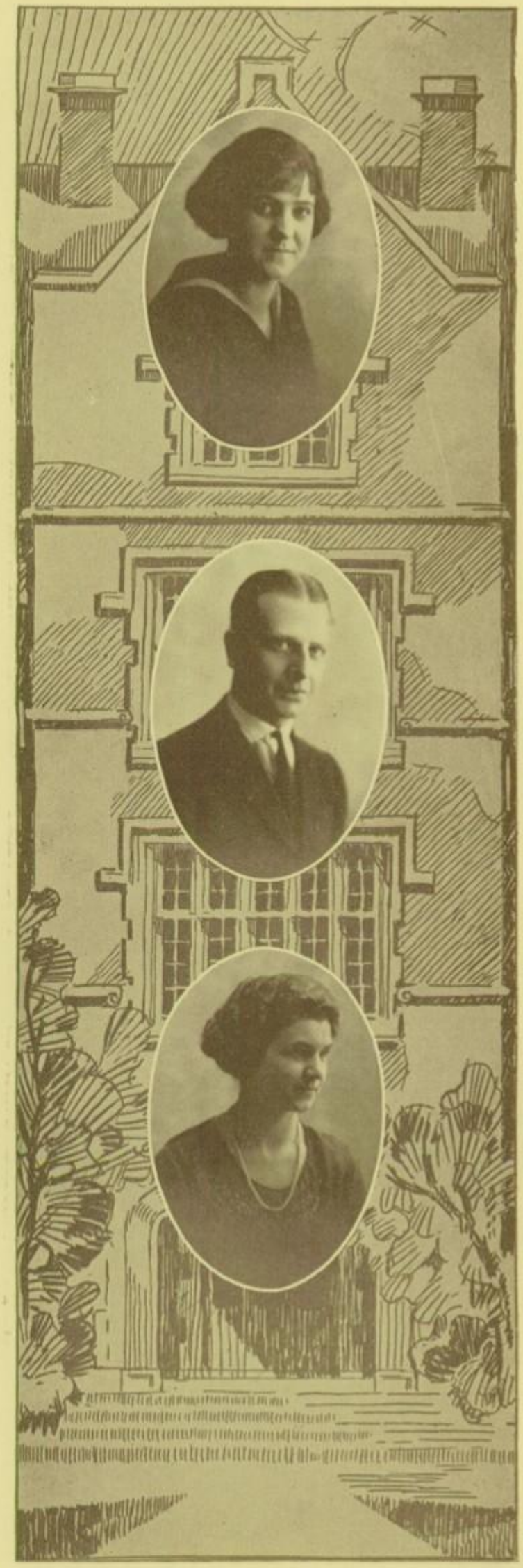
"She, always a spirit rare, a willing hand, a judgment fair."

Zipporah Christensen - - - - - - - - - - - Flaxton, N. Dak.

"Zip"

Civic League.

"All I ask is to be let alone."



Christine Ellingson Epping, N. Dak.

"Chris"

"Silence is more eloquent than words."

Norman Dybvik - - - - - - - - - Thief River Falls, Minn.

"Dyb"

Per Gradus, Civic League, Flickertail Staff, Glee Club, Operetta.

"Men are born with two eyes and one tongue, that they may see twice as much as they say."

Kathryn Ensch - Manvel, N. Dak.

"Kit"

Per Gradus Treasurer, Civic League, Flickertail Staff.

"How doth the little busy bee improve each shining hour."

Roosevelt Forseth - - - - - - - - - - Grand Forks, N. Dak.

"Rosy"

Per Gradus, Civic League, Atheltic Board, Basket Ball.

"Talk to women as much as you can; this is the best school."

Ethel Haugan Grand Forks, N. Dak.

"Ett"

Per Gradus, Civic League, Librarian of Glee Club, Operetta, Midget Staff.

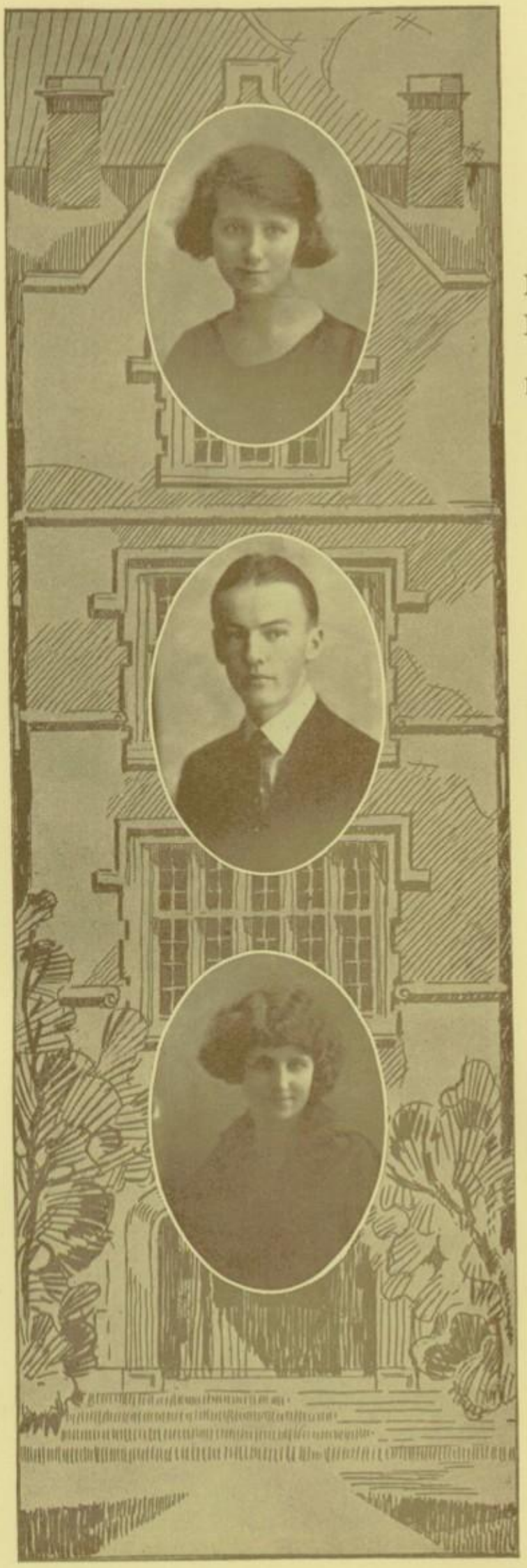
"As merry as the day is long."

Roy C. Greenberg - - - - - - - - - - Grand Forks, N. Dak.

"Dixie"

Per Gradus, Civic League, Editor-in-chief of Flickertail, Treasurer Senior Class, Business Manager of Midget, Secretary-Treasurer of Glee Club, Business Manager of Operetta, Per Gradus Debater, Editor of Our Opinion.

"Helter, skelter, here, there, and every where, that's 'Dixie'."



Ethel Heller - Grand Forks, N. Dak.
Per Gradus, Civic League
"I am always in haste but never in a hurry."

Clifford Haugan, Honeyford, N. Dak.
"Cliff"
Secretary Per Gradus, Civic League,
"Born for success he seems."

Hazel Jack Grand Forks, N. Dak.
"Dr. Jack"
Civic League Board, President of Glee Club, Business Manager of Flickertail, Operetta.
"My, how she get those ads. She must have vamped the business men."

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Theresa Klemesrud - - - - - - - - - - Grand Forks, N. Dak.
"Klem"
Per Gradus, Civic League, Commencement Orator.
"A real girl wherever you may find her."

Arthur Lyons, Grand Forks, N. Dak.
"Art"
Per Gradus, Civic League, Athletic Board, Vice President Glee Club, Orchestra.
"We hear the stormy music of thy drum."

Leone Langenes - - - - - - - - - - Grand Forks, N. Dak.
"Happy"
Per Gradus, Civic League, Glee Club, Operetta.
"If ever a girl was full of fun
I'm sure you'll find it in this one."

Dorothy MacMillan - - - - - - - - Grand Forks, N. Dak.

"Dot"

Per Gradus, Civic League Board, Glee Club, Operetta.

"I'm very fond of my company of gentlemen."

Katherine MacMillan - - - - - - - Grand Forks, N. Dak.

"Mac."

Per Gradus, Civic League Board, Glee Club, Operetta.

"Ever in motion,
Blithesome and cheery."

Ellen Melsted - - Edinburg, N. Dak.

"Ell"

Per Gradus, Civic League.

"To those who know her best a friend most true and hearty, to those who know her least, a very quiet party."

Ruby Moen - Grand Forks, N. Dak.

"Bobbie"

Per Gradus, Civic League, Flickertail Staff.

"Music, where soft voices die,
Vibrates in the memory."

Florence Mullen - - - - - - - - - - - Grand Forks, N. Dak.

"Flo"

Per Gradus, Civic League.

"But there's nothing so sweet in life,
As love's young dream."

Allie Olafson - Edinburg, N. Dak.

"Al"

Per Gradus, Civic League.

"Quiet and reserved was she."

Raymond Olson - - - - - - - - - - - Grand Forks, N. Dak.

"Ray"

Sergeant-at-arms of Per Gradus, Civic League, Flickertail Staff, Vice-president of Senior Class, Commencement Orator.

"Not of himself thinks this young man,
He helps all others when he can."

Martha Olson - - Union, N. Dak.

"Ole"

Per Gradus, Civic League

"A maiden shy I am you see,
My middle name is modesty."

Paul Reinholt - - - - - - - - - - - Grand Forks, N. Dak.

"Polly"

Civic League

"A scholar and a gentleman."

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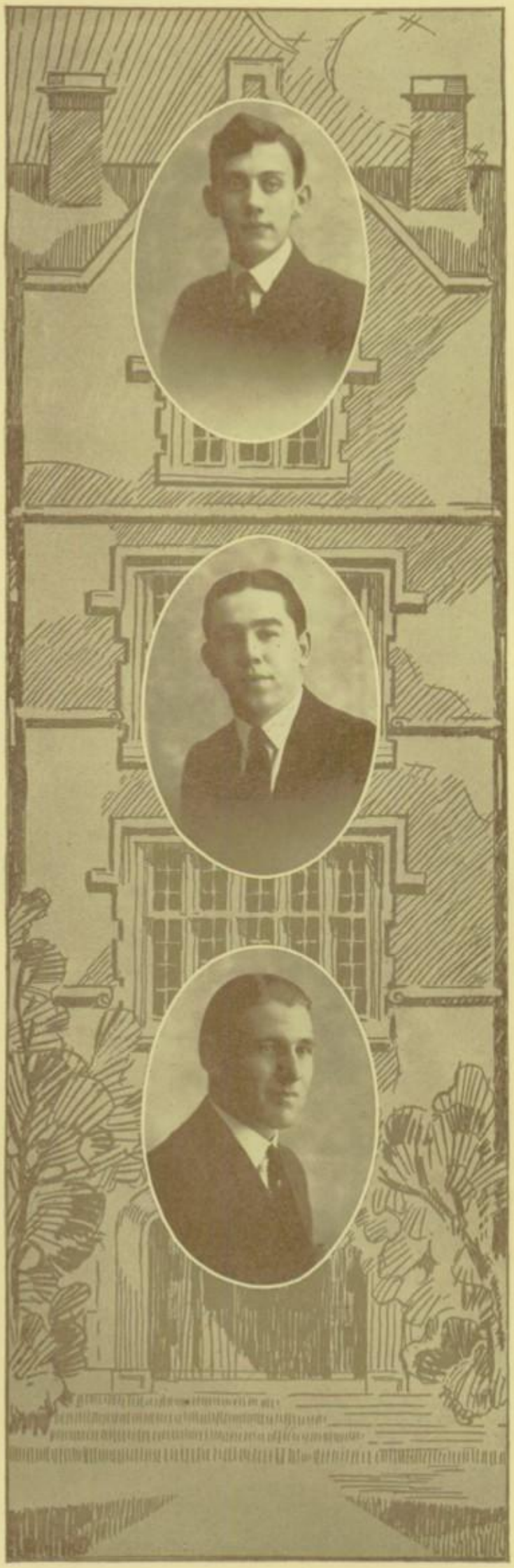


Earl Rogers, Grand Forks, N. Dak.

"Happy"

Per Gradus, Civic League, President of Athletic Board, Sergeant-at-arms of Senior Class, Flickertail Staff, Glee Club, Operetta.

"All great men are dying and I don't feel well myself.

Charles Ryan - - - - - - - - - - - East Grand Forks, Minn.

"Buster"

President of Senior Class, Pres. Civic League Board, Assistant Business Manager Flickertail.

" 'Tis sweet to court, but oh, how bitter,
To court a girl and then not get her."

Milton Schroeder Holmes, N. Dak.

"Mickie"

Civic League, Editor of Midget, Pres. of Boys' Glee Club, Operetta.

"You can tell what kind of wheels he has in his head,
By the spoke that came out of his mouth."

UHS

Agnes Strand - - Tolna, N. Dak.

"Little One"

Civic League, Glee Club.

"Her industry is not measured by her size."

Edward Simbalenko, Kief, N. Dak.

"Eddie"

Per Gradus, Civic League, Glee Club.

"Bashful boy but willing to learn."

Margaret Tonjum - - - - - - - - - Grand Forks, N. Dak.

"Margie"

Per Gradus, Civic League, Orchestra.

"Margaret is charming in many ways,
Piano and violin both she plays."

Lucille Urness - - - - - - - - - - Grand Forks, N. Dak.

"Lovey"

Civic League, Athletic Board.

"A maiden fair to see, Take care!"

Lyle Tree - - - Wheatland, N. Dak.

"Tot"

Civic League, Basketball.

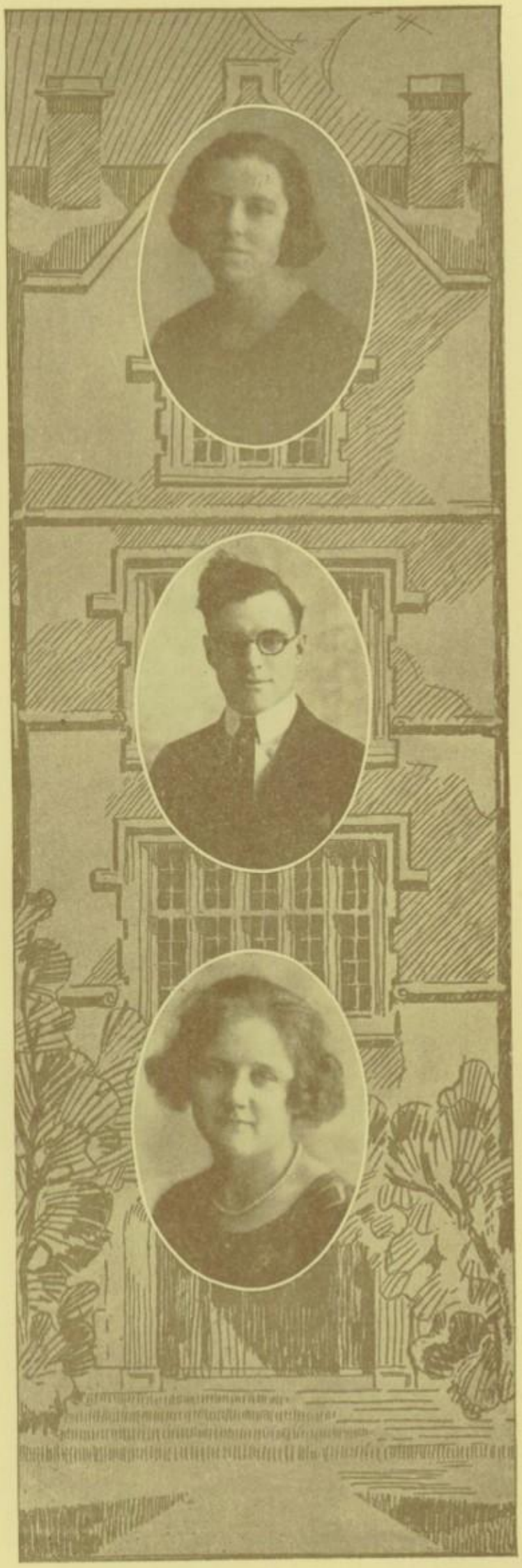
"Lyle is never slow in learning.
The wheels within that head keep turning."

Theodora Walland - - - - - - - - - Grand Forks, N. Dak.

"Babe"

Civic League.

"Silent, studious and successful."



Nellie Whaling - - - - - - - - - Grand Forks, N. Dak.

"Shorty"

Per Gradus, Civic League.

"I'm tiny yet but just you wait until I start to grow."

Carl Wild - - - Milton, N. Dak.

"Wild"

President of Per Gradus, Civic League, Per Gradus Debater, Flickertail Staff, Thomas Medal, Commencement Orator.

Steady, true and studious,
He has no time for foolishness.
He basks in the light of the teachers' praise,
For he has grades that can't be raised."

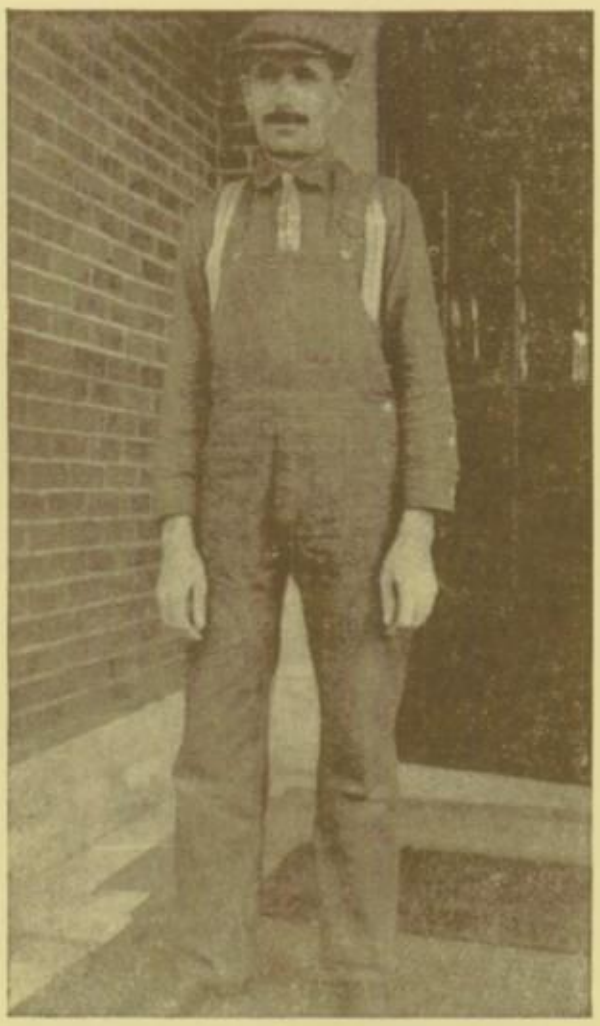
Kathleen Wold - - Langdon, N. Dak.

"Toots"

Per Gradus, Civic League, Flickertail Staff, Midget Staff, Per Gradus Debater,

"A thinking girl, a winsome lass."

Rodney Wagner - - Tolley, N. Dak.
"Roddy"
Civic League
"He is more than people think he is."



WALTER BROISSERT

Here's to Walter our jolly janitor,
Who on the job is always humming.
He greets all students with a smile,
And his cheery "How are you coming?"
He dusts the desks and sweeps the floor.
A busy fellow all around.
But a merrier, jollier janitor,
On this campus cannot be found.

CLASS OF '23

Here's to the class of '23,
Best in our school's history, as you shall see.
We have worried the teachers quite a bit
By asking questions to puzzle their wit.
We have Lyle Tree short and dark,
Norman Dybvik far from a shark.
Ethel Haugan a bright little maid,
Who is very good in the printing trade .
Leone Langeness a cheery lass,
Best smiler of the senior class.
Nellie Whaling short and neat,
Roy Greenberg with great big feet.
Wilbur Anstett a farmer's lad,
Like Earl Rogers is never sad.
Charles Ryan who will ever shine,
Wth Lucille Urness looking fine.
Kathryn Ensch small in size,
Ellen Melsted so very wise.
Theodora Walland tall and thin,
As Ethel Heller should have been.
Kathleen Wold short and fair,
Who will soon occupy Miss Laycock's chair.
Dorothy MacMillan a cheery lass,
Always fearing she won't pass.
Ruby Moen with golden hair,
For asking questions is right there.
Theresa Klemesrud we all know,
Always sees the latest show.
Raymond Olson a gallant boy,
Katherine MacMillan seeking joy.
Allie Olafson never perplexed,
No matter how difficult the text.
Art Lyons who is taking art,
Is always busy drawing a heart.
Such is the class of '23,
What a wonderful future, ours' will be.

Senior Farewell

Once to each and every Senior,
  Comes the time to say goodbye;
To the school that's steered him safely,
  Through his four long years in High.

Now for us has come this parting,
  From our dear old U. H. S.;
So you find us sad and sighing,
Shedding tears of true distress.

We have come from every quarter,
  From the North, South, East and West;
To this school and now we leave her,
  Leave our dear old U. H. S.

We regret we grieved our teachers,
  May God bless them every one;
For their patience with our errors,
  Our ill-fated love for fun.

Thruout all our griefs and blunders,
  One stood by us staunch and true;
So to the faith of our advisor,
  Is our graduation due.

Yes we've tried to keep your honor,
  Shining bright, dear U. H. S.;
And in all our daily labor,
  We have tried to do our best.

Oh we hate to leave each other,
  And our jolly schoolmates true;
But the saddest grief we suffer,
  Is the thought of leaving you.

Worldly joys and worldly sorrows,
  To our ears have whispered "Come",
So we leave for glad tomorrows,
  Where with "Right" the fight is won.

Now we're going to meet our future,
  Some will triumph, some will stray;
But the lessons that we learned here,
  Will help straighten out our way.

May God bless and protect you,
  As the golden years pass by;
U. H. S. we grieve to leave you,
  U. H. S. we say—Good-bye.

Examination in the Class History of '23

1. Where did the class of 1923 originate?

Four years ago in 1919 there entered the U. H. S. ten green Freshies. Very little is known of this brilliant class before it came here. A few remaining records show that some came from the wild and wooly West of North Dakota, and some from the civilized East.

2. Explain the state of mind and condition of the students when they first entered the high school.

When we entered the High School we were green but fresh. Our freshness soon received a jolt from the Haughty Sophies of that year's class. Our brillance was very limited at first, which was soon discovered by our teachers, who tried hard to eliminate this difficulty.

3. What means were available to distinguish the Freshmen from the upper classmen, and what were some of their peculiar traits?

During our Freshman year we were recognized by our familiarity with the buildings and teachers. We were annoyed many times by the jibes and jests of the upper classmen, and the paddle was used freely among the boys. So we finished our Freshman year and were ready next year as Sophomores.

4. How did the class master their subjects during their Sophomore year and what activities did they enter?

Our advisor, Mr. Kazda, and several other teachers began to have faint hopes of rescuing us from the sea of ignorance. We worked hard and faithfully during our Sophomore year hoping to raise our teachers' estimation of us. We were active members of Per Gradus and of the Glee Clubs.

5. Did they show any interest in their school and by what means was their interest shown?

Some of the Juniors were on the Midget Staff, and many were also members of the Glee Club and Per Gradus. We helped put on the Operatta of 1921. Many of the best basketball players on both the boys' and girls' teams were Junior boys and girls.

6. Did the Juniors help to make the social life of the school a success?

We were represented on the Civic League Board of that year and helped to put on several Civic League Dances. Their chief social activity during the year was the Junior Prom which was put on by the Juniors. It was very well attended and very successful.

7. Name the Junior Class officers and other interesting facts about that year's class.

Those of our present class who were Junior officers are;

Vice President, Ethel Haugan; Treasurer, Dorothy MacMillan; Sergeant, Roy Greenberg.

We won second prize in the Better English Contest. Our class colors for that year were purple and gold.

8. Explain the rule of Charles Ryan on the Senior throne.

His majesty was crowned on the 17th day of October, 1922, by his humble subjects, the Senior Class members. He led a gay and frivolous court life and was caught many times in the act of dancing with the fair ladies of his court. His lenient rule won him the support of his subjects, but peace and order also prevailed throughout his kingdom.

9. Give interesting facts concerning the Seniors of 1923.

At the beginning of the first semester there were forty-three enrolled in the class. We chose as our class officers,

President----------Charles Ryan
Vice President----------Ray Olson
Secretary----------Marion Bonlie
Treasurer----------Roy Greenberg
Sergeant----------Earl Rogers

10. When did the class of '23 graduate from U. H. S.?

Our class has worked so hard and distinguished itself so well that we have been called upon to march in the Grand Review on June 8. 1923 at which time Superintendent C. C. Schmidt will present diplomas or service badges for distinguished service to the surviving veterans of our famous class.

Class Will

June 9, 1923.

Here I, the ghost of the graduating class of 1923, deceased last night, sit perched upon the chandelier of Woodworth Auditorium of the University High School. The faculty, and those much to be pitied scholars who remain, are here gathered to attend the reading of the last will and testament of our wonderful and glorious class and to clutch with avidity the few scant legacies which may be left to them. On the platform sit those who were chief mourners at last nite's funeral, the teachers of the late Senior Class all dressed in black and carrying black-bordered handkerchiefs. At the desk sits Prin. A. H. Kazda, acting lawyer of the deceased. Below sit the rest of the faculty and students (perhaps I should say pupils, for Webster says that students study and U. H. S. has changed last night). The pupils don't seem to be affected with the fact that another great class has gone to its fate. They are here, only as prospective heirs. All those who are mentioned in this will, will hurry to the "Flickertail" to see their names in print. How little they realize the meaninglessness of such trifles. The things that count are such inventions as the radio, which make it possible for our class, now in the underworld to communicate with the classes to come. Ah! At last Mr. Kazda is rising and is going to read the will. His voice fills the Auditorium as he reads:

"Last Will and Testament of the Class of 1923 University High School."

"We, the members of the graduating class of the University High School, in this year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-three, being of sound mind and memory in spite of having wandered for the past four years, thru these corridors in search of knowledge, and having many a time studied frantically, especially at examination time, and desiring to dispose of those things which may hamper us in time to come, do now make, ordain, publish, and declare this to be our last will and testament.

First, we order and direct that our Executrix,"Winged Victory"—pay all our just debts and funeral expenses as soon after our decease as conveniently possible.

Second, after the payment of such funeral expenses and debts, it shall be her duty to see that all the conditions of this will be lived up to, and that our heirs receive their due and just inheritances.

To Mr. Kazda we leave our sense of Honor and Good Behavior so that the halls will continue to be as quiet as they were this year.

To Miss Laycock we bequeath our wonderful ability in carrying on conversations in her classes.

To the Juniors we give our remarkable scholastic ability, pep, and accessories, such as new excuses, and original methods of using quiz notes and ponies.

To the Sophomores, our talents and virtues we leave to be distributed among them as there is little danger of any one being helped by them.

To the Freshman class we give full control of all the halls and benches.

To Walter, the Janitor we bequeath the gum under the chairs and desks of the rooms to help him stick to his task.

We, the members of the class of nineteen twenty-three, do give and bequeath individually, to the persons herein stated, the following described estate, both which we have, and which we think we have, to-wit:

I, Roy Grenberg, will my horselaugh to Archie Olson and may it well become him.

I. Earl Rogers, bequeath my ears that flap in the breeze to Sophie Garrison that she may get all the latest gossip.

I, Milton Schroeder, give my manly appearance to Wallace Edwards that he may make a better hit with the girls.

I, Christine Ellingson, entrust my kittenish manner to Lillian Klagos.

I, Charles Ryan, will my patent leather hair to Robert Vold.

I, Theresa Klemesrud, bequeath my blue slips to Ray Markell to increase his collection.

I, Lucille Urness, leave my vampish manner to Ernest Johnson.

We, Katherine and Dorothy MacMillan, sadly relinquish our ability in dancing and doing nothing the rest of the time, to Bettina Bush and Elizabeth Johnson to save them from over studiousness.

I, Nellie Whaling, give my little feet to Ezra Schroeder that they may increase his speed in Basketball.

I, Agnes Strand, will my dignity to Naomi Campbell.

I, Carl Wild, leave my curly locks and sunny disposition to Louis Andos, so that he need not go to a hair-dresser to get his hair marcelled.

I, Hazel Jack, sorrowfully entrust my old powder puff and surplus rouge to Lyla Stenmo that she may easily vamp Oscar Ring next year, who is our woman hater.

I, Katherine Ensch, will my cleverness to Paddie Fagstad.

I, Wilbur Anstett, will my business to Gladys Leeson.

I, Rosie Forseth, leave my Basket Ball jersey to Lyle Sandlie.

In witness whereof, we the class of '23 have herewith set our hands, and caused our seal to be affixed on this 9th day of June, One Thousand Nine Hundred and Twenty-three.

—Class of 1923.

PRESIDENT'S INAUGURAL BALL

(January 4, 1949)

At last one of the greatest political struggles every engaged in by the people of the United States has become history. On June 10, 1948 the National Convention of the Progressive Party was held in Grand Forks and Charles Ryan was nominated as President and Nellie Allen as Vice-President. After a very close and exciting campaign Mr. Ryan and Miss Allen were also elected in November. In 1930 the United States constitution had been amended so as to make the term of President, Vice-president, and Congressmen begin on January fourth instead of March fourth. The annual meeting of Congress was also to convene on that day.

Being Chairman of the National Progressive Committee, and also Mr. Ryan's campaign manager, and feeling very much in need of a rest, I decided to go to California for a few weeks vacation before the opening of Congress. Climbing the stairway to the hangars of the Trancontinental Aerial Transportation Company and buying a ticket for Los Angeles via aeroplane, I was soon on my way, arriving there in just twenty hours.

While walking along the beach the next day, whom should I meet but my old classmate Carl Wild, now president of the Transcontinental Aerial Transportation Company, and his charming wife Kathleen (nee Wold). Carl also took a very prominent part in the recent election, being responsible for Mr. Ryan's carrying all of the Pacific coast states. After talking over old times they urged me to spend my vacation with them at their winter home, a few miles south of the city.

I gladly accepted the invitation, and what was my suprise during the next few days to meet several old classmates, who paid a visit to the Wilds. They were Theodora Walland, a famous lecturer, who delighted us with her favorite talk, on "Women's Place in Politics," Ellen Melsted and Allie Olafson, who hold important offices in the government of the republic of Iceland, having played a prominent part in the peaceful revolution from Denmark in 1935. They were spending the winter in "Sunny" California. While we were talking, who should enter but Dorothy and Katherine MacMillan, who own and conduct the "Movie Nymph Dancing School" at Hollywood, where ambitious young actresses learn the latest steps. In the evening Carl tuned up the radio ,and we were soon listening to a concert. How surprised we were to suddenly hear, "Station I-B-Q-J Denver Auditorium, will broadcast the vocal concert by Ethel Haugen, America's leading Contralto Prima Donna." How sweet her voice was and how our party applauded, and when she concluded her concert with her own original composition, "Dear are Departed Days," our enthusiasm ran wild. Just as the concert closed our radio began buzzing, and after several seconds of tuning to get the right wave length, the connection was made, and who should it be, but President-elect Ryan himself trying to get in touch with me. He told me that Mrs. Ryan and he had decided to hold an Inaugural Ball on the evening of January 4, and that the members of the Class of 1923 of the University High School were invited as special guests of honor. He requested Mr. Wild and myself to see to it that every member of that famous class would be present. z

Altho the event was then only a week away, we assured him that we would have every member there. It being already quite late, we decided to come together again the next day and take up this work. At our meeting the next day, the same enthusiastic spirit with which our Class overcame all obstacles in the U. H. S. manifested itself. Several of the ladies brought

their Flickertail and Student Directories. Carl and I got out an atlas and mapped out several routes, and then connecting up with the National Radio Exchange we were calling the numbers of our old classmates in the Northwest and all over the country, and before the day ended, nearly three-fourths of the class had been communicated with. They were told to assemble at the hangars of the Transcontinental Aerial Transportation Company in the various cities at the scheduled time. Those who could not be communicated with by Radio were reached by Aerogram. One of our classmates however could not be reached. He was Rodney Wagner, who in 1930 died of brain fever brought on by over studying.

Mr. Wild had reserved for this trip, one of the largest aeroplanes used by his company. It was a large Caproni biplane carefully fitted out and capable of accommodating very comfortably over fifty persons.

Bright and early on the morning of January second we left Los Angeles. How surprised we were to recognize in our pilot, none other than our old classmate Edward Simbalenko, now America's greatest Aeronaut and authority on Aero-dynamics. We stopped at San Francisco and took on Governor Lyle Tree, of California, Catherine Ensch, an eminent botanist whose work in developing new floral creations even rivals the work of Luther Burbank, and Nellie Whaling, a famous movie Star and now owner and director of a large Cinema corporation. At Portland, Oregon, we were joined by Agnes Strand, famous writer of out door novels, especially noted for her great book entitled, "Tracking Man and Other Big Game." At Seattle Zipporah Christensen and Mildred Bergholtz joined us. After graduating from the U. H. S., they taught school for many years in Washington, but later bought land and now have a monopoly of all the truck farms in the state. They were soon busily engaged with Miss Ensch in a discussion of how to raise pink and purple cabbages. At noon we arrived at Helena, Montana, where our number was increased by Christine Ellingson and Olga Miller, two social reformers who came up from Salt Lake City; Esther Bjorlien, superintendent of the Denver Schools and Ethel Heller, U. S. Senator from Montana. We arrived in Grand Forks at 2 p.m. per schedule ,put up our aeroplane in a hangar and made reservations at the Hotel Dacotah for the night. It was our intention to visit our *Alma Mater* while here, and also to stay over night. Some real surprises awaited us at the U. H. S. The University now has an enrollment of thirteen thousand while that of the High School is almost one thousand. Roger Johnson is Principal, Miss Colvin is Superintendent and Mr. Kazda is now Dean of the School of Education. Due to various generous funds left by grateful graduating classes, the activities are no longer short of money. The Midget comes out regularly six times a year, while "Our Opinion" greets its readers daily, and Per Gradus banquets are held at every social hour. Hazel Jack has succeeded Miss Laycock as English teacher, while Audrey Carlson has taken Miss Colvin's place.

We had planned to take Dean Kazda along with us as he was the Faculty Advisor of our Class in 1923. At first he refused to go due to the fact that it was so close to the end of the first semester and a very busy time, but after much urging and coaxing he agreed to accompany us the next day.

After dinner that evening, several of us men decided to visit some of the old familiar haunts. Entering Wilde's Academy, we came upon Milton Schroeder and Raymond Olson playing "Billiards." Raymond is now Chief Justice of the North Dakota Supreme Court, while Milton is Editor of the "Grand Forks Bug." He also sings tenor in the church choir for

which he is much admired by the elderly ladies, he being still quite a heart-breaker.

We left Grand Forks early in the morning of January third. At Chicago we were met by Martha Olson, owner and director of the famous "Olson School of Music." Martha gives concerts all over the country, and her accompanist is still her brother Archie. We reached Washington just as the sun was setting in the western sky. As we entered the Hotel Roosevelt, where reservations had been arranged for us, we saw awaiting us Florence Mullen and Lucille Urness, who arrived shortly before from New York. Florence conducts the "Venus Beauty Parlor," the largest in the city. Because of her cleverness and popularity she has a very large clientele. Lucille owns the largest candy kitchen in New York and her "Lovey Chocolates" have made her famous. She informed us that special souvenir boxes for every member of the class would arrive the next day. We went to bed early that evening and being tired out from our journey, we all slept until quite late. We spent the next day in busy preparation for the great event.

At last the time had come to start for the Inaugural Ball. This event opens the official season and the entire official world calls on the President. This is the one "public" reception of the year. Being the guests of honor we assembled on the second floor of the White House. Promptly at eight o'clock the American Marine Band struck up, "Hail to the Chief," and the President and Mrs. Ryan, nee Leone Langeness, followed by our class, descended the private staircase and proceeded to the Blue Room, where the reception was held. An open aisle was kept through the Blue Room into the East Room by the White House aides. As they entered the room each guest mentioned his or her name to Colonel Roosevelt Forseth, Secretary to the president, who repeated it to Mr. Ryan. The president greeted each guest cordially, frequently saying a few words in conversation. Then they passed on shaking hands with Mrs. Ryan and the rest of us. The order of precedence was as follows; Vice President, Foreign Ambassadors, many of them in their quaint national costumes, Cabinet members, Judges of the Supreme Court, Senators, Governors, Representatives, etc., down the line too numerous to mention. How surprised we were to find several old classmates among the members of the Cabinet. There was Earl Rogers, Secretary of State, with Mrs. Rogers, whom we recognized as Theresa Klemesrud, and Secretary of Agriculture Wilbur Anstett with Marion Bonlie as his better half. When the last guest was received, the President offered his arm to Mrs. Ryan and followed by our class entered the East Room. His coming was the signal for the Ball to begin. Charles has grown six feet tall and his shoulders were so broad that it seemed he could easily bear all the cares of the nation.

The walls of the East Room were covered with enameled wood paneling; the ornamental ceiling was done in stucco, and set in the walls are twelve low relief panels, the subjects being taken from Aesop's Fables. The draperies were of heavy buff silk damask, and the room was profusely decorated with streamers of brown and sepia, our class colors, and with American flags.

During a pause in the dancing, the President brought up a fat, lame man, whom he introduced as Dr. Clifford Haugen, the White House physician. For several years "Cliff" has been associated with the Mayo brothers at Rochester, Minnesota, and when the Mayo brothers retired in 1935, he became their successor. He is also the inventor of "Haugen's Baby Food" and "Haugen's Great Discovery for Cancer" and promised us all samples

of his medicines as souvenirs. The President then suggested that we go up to the orchestra. From the East Room, windows opened on a terrace, ornamented with trees and fountains, and made comfortable with arbors, garden chairs, and tables. There in a beautiful arbor, decorated with flowers and many colored lights, was the Marine Band, and in the man, directing it and playing the Xylophone, we easily recognized our friend, Norman Dybvik. In this band of sixty members, we discovered three more old classmates; Art Lyons pounding away on the drums and traps, Margaret Tonjum playing the violin, and Ruby Moen playing on the White House Piano-forte. This instrument aroused a great deal of interest for it was entirely overlaid with gold of varying tones of green and yellow. The body was supported by three eagles with outspread wings and talons that firmly grasp the base. The body of the piano was adorned with scrolls of acanthus framing shields, bearing the arms of the thirteen states. Musical instruments ornamented the music rack, and the inside of the cover was painted with a picture of the Nine Muses in a semi-circle before the young republic America. As we were concluding our examination of it, Secretaray Rogers shouted, "Hurrah for the class of '23!" This was followed by several other yells. As we gave our yells, we attracted the attention of the entire company. They all applauded and were very much surprised to see the President, that dignified personage standing with us and yelling like a school boy.

Soon the people began to leave. According to the habit established in Per Gradus, we moved a vote of thanks to Charles and Leone for their excellent entertainment. They informed us that two more pleasures were planned for us for the next day—a trip to Mars during the day, and a Reunion Banquet for the class of '23, in the evening. How thoughtful they were! Even in this busy week they had planned surprises for their old classmates.

The next morning we assembled promptly at the White House, and in a few minutes, Simbalenko arrived in an airship, the likes of which, none of us had ever seen before. It was invented and specially constructed by him for the War Department. In its construction, our aero-dynamic genius, had overcome all obstacles of air and ether, and his airship could sail in almost a vacuum. It was radio driven and controlled and could travel at a terrific speed. After traveling for several hours we entered the atmosphere of Mars and floated low over its surface. Soon we saw in the distance a large American flag, near which many men were busily working. We descended near them, and soon recognized in the leader, with his spy-glass, our old friend, Paul Reinholt, the great government surveyor, sent to explore the planet Mars, which had been recently annexed by the United States. The President granted him a vacation so we took him with us and hurried back to Washington, arriving at four o'clock.

Promptly at seven-thirty we again assembled, at the White House, the doors of the great State Dining-room were opened and the banquet began. The walls were paneled from floor to ceiling in oak, richly carved, with the heads of American game used around the frieze. There was an India carpet in solid color, and draperies of rich green velvet. Two tapestries, one representing the marriage of Nysa to Mopsus taken from Virgil's VIII Ecolgue, are of Flemish workmanship of the seventeenth century.

After a nine course dinner of rich and delicious food, the program began. Mr. Kazda, our Principal and Advisor in 1923, presided as Toastmaster.

He was in the best of humor, and his many witty and clever stories and jokes, kept us in continual laughter.

Several toasts were responded to. One to the class of '23 by President Ryan. to Per Gradus by Carl Wild, Basketball by Earl Rogers, Midget by Milton Schroeder, and to the Flickertail by myself. A piano selection was given by Ruby Moen, while Ethel Haugan and Martha Olson favored us with a pleasant vocal duet.

As we left the White House that evening it was after midnight, and all of us sure slept soundly that night, no one awakening before noon of the next day.

At 2 o'clock in the afternoon of January 6th, we assembled for the last time at the White House. Soon Simbalenko arrived with our Caproni biplane, and the bidding of goodbye and tearful farewells began. What a wonderful class we were indeed, entering so many useful avenues of life. Indeed such a class was never again graduated from the University High School. The world has progressed since our entering it, and before another twenty years pass by what further wonders may not be performed by us?

At last we had all bid each other goodbye, and loaded with Lucille's candies, and Clifford's medicines, we departed for our homes, everyone voting it the best time in the history of his or her life.

—Roy C. Greenberg.

1923

JUNIORS

UHS

THE JUNIOR CLASS

PRESIDENT VICE PRESIDENT SECRETARY-TREASURER

The twenty-third day of September of the twenty-second year of the Twentieth Century, is an important date in the history of the University High School. It was on this memorable date that the industrious class of '24 made their first appearance in the halls of Woodworth.

Like all groups and classes of people, destined to become famous in history, this class soon became organized as the "Juniors of Twenty-Three" and adopted the constitution and by-laws of the former Junior classes, with the resolution "that the history of this class shall stand forth, as unexcelled in the past." With Gladys Leeson as President, ably assisted by Noble Austin as Vice President and Sophie Garrison as Secretary, every Junior knew that the aims of the class would be fully realized.

The Junior Class had a large representation in the various school activities, such as Per Gradus, Civic League, Basket-Ball and on the Honor Roll. The Junor Prom was held on May 25, and proved to be one of the biggest events of the school year. The hall was beautifully decorated in silver and purple which showed the welcome and good cheer of the Juniors. The patrons and patronesses for the occasion were Supt. and Mrs. C. C. Schmidt, Principal and Mrs. A. H. Kazda, Miss Colvin, Miss Laycock, and Mr. Nerhus. All present proclaimed the Juniors royal entertainers, and worthy of much compliment for their ability.

The close of the school year brought to these Juniors the prize for which they had struggled during their three years of book warfare. They were now to become seniors, and mount their throne of supremacy. Thus they leave this class, eager to push on to their Senior year where they will again repeat and fulfill their vow of diligence and perseverance.

1923

JUNIORS

Top Row—Oscar Ring, Ezra Schroeder, Paddie Fagstad.
2nd Row—Helen Groven, Reberdia Wilker, Helen Fadden, Katherine McMahon, Lyla Stenno
3rd Row—Sophie Garrison, Camilla Redick, Gladys Leeson, Miss Miles, Jeanne Fuller, Selma Trageton

CLASS OFFICERS

President_____Gladys Leeson
Vice President_____Noble Austin
Secretary_____Lois Stead
Treasurer_____Sophie Garrison
Sergeant-at-Arms_____Alex Vallely
Faculty Advisor_____Miss Miles

UHS

CLASS OF '24

We Juniors stand in blithe array,
In serried ranks, flashing and gay;
Happy, we pause again to view
The years before—Memories to renew.
Dreaming, a meditation;
Seeming, a revisitation.

Scarcely we recognize these freshmen green,
Shunning, fearing, terrified to be seen;
Who operate rubber bands with missiles good,
That struck the head with sounds of splintering wood.
"Rarin" with zest!
"Tarin" at their best!

You would not know these to be the same
Who now to the dignity of Sophomores came;
Tightly clutching volumes of ancient lore,
They hastily speed for the classroom door.
Knowledge—Earnest toil,
On burns the midnight oil.

But O, as Juniors what joys did there abide,
How parties and dances with each other vied!
We can of no greater joys partake, we know,
When we from the Junior class must sadly go.
Mad the social whirl!
Happy they in the swirl!

We look now to the Senior's cap and gown,
Trusting, too, to wear the noble frown,
Hoping, too, that we shall be so wise,
As to their intellectual heights to rise.
Commencement and Knowledge;
Then on to College!

JUNIOR SUPERLATIVES

Most popular boy_____Al Vallely
Most popular girl__Gladys Leeson
Most bashful junior_____
_____ Selma Trageton
Nosiest_____Sophie Garrison
Brightest _____Oscar Ring
Wittiest _____ Paddie Fagstad
Densest ____ Katherine McMahon
Widest _____ Victor Bonlie
Narrowest _____ Lois Stead
Best subject for cupid _____
_____ _____ Lyla Stemmo

Merriest _____ Riberdia Wilker
Best bluffer _____Gertrude Lundy
Class owl_____Roy LaMeter
Class nut _____Konrad Keck
Class hero _____ Ezra Schroeder
Class heroine_____Jeanne Fuller
Class dude _____Noble Austin
Champion gum chewer_____
_____ Camilla Redick
Most popular with faculty___
_____ Olga Ellingson
Flappiest flapper __Helen Fadden

1923

FRESHMEN SOPHOMORES

UHS

FRESHMEN-SOPHOMORE CLASS

The word Freshman is derived from the Latin word "freshet" meaning gusher of knowledge. Sophomore is also derived from the Latin "sophis" combined with the stem of the Greek root Kate, familiarly known as K-K-K-Katie; this combination, taken in its entity, means sophisticated in knowledge. Freshman-Sophomore combined means wise and great in the use and dispensation of knowledge. These derivations were obtained, after much research work on the part of the author, in the Latin-Greek dictionary in use in the year 1 B. C., the Paleozoic age. Thus modestly self announced, we stand introduced to you, the Freshman-Sophomore class of the University High School, ye year 1923.

We are a mighty body, twenty-six strong; and, in our own estimation, the best the High School has ever had, or ever will produce. All things are possible to us, even unto singing and playing on musical instruments as witnesseth, one-fifth of our army in the Glee Club. We are a very literary body, sixty-nine percent of us being Per Gradians. The member chosen to represent this society as president the first semester came from the ranks of the Sophomores. We are noteworthy, even tho we are forced to admit it ourselves, in all activities that tend to place our school in the foremost ranks of high schools. For instance three of the basket ball stars come from our group, among whom is our highly esteemed captain, Edgar Harding, a member of the Freshman class. We have an equally large representation in the other activities, namely; our school paper, The Midget, and on the Civic League board. Again let us pat ourselves gently on the back. In the fall of the year when the Coulee bull frogs ceased to croak, and the prairie grasses were turning brown, a series of plays were given in commemoration of "Better Speech Week." One play was presented by each class. Although the Sophomores did REMARKABLY well the Freshmen won the contest, to the great chagrin of the Juniors and Seniors. What greater honor can come to man than to have his name blazoned on the roll of fame. Our Honor Roll shows thirty-two percent of our class enrollment, thereby proving that we live up to our grand derivation in all respects.

In closing we would gladly pay a tribute in prose to our beloved teachers and splendid school, but words fail us, so we are forced to call this epistle to a close.

—Robert Vold.

FRESHMEN-SOPHOMORES

Top Row—Louis Andos, Earnest Johnson, Archie Olson, Robert Vold.
2nd Row—Wallace Edwards, Leonard Stavee, Ray Markell, John Harding, Lyle Sandlie.
3rd Row—Elizabeth Johnson, Noami Campbell, Charlotte Gowran, Lillian Klagos, Dorothy Hart, Blanche Patten.

CLASS OFFICERS

President_____Ernest Johnson
Vice President_____Elizabeth Johnson
Secretary_____John Harding
Treasurer_____Lyle Sandlie
Sergeant_____Charlotte Gowran

OUR TRIBUTE

Tho other states may sing the praise
  Of other schools held dear;
Our prairie school, dear U. H. S.,
  We sing thee without peer.

We sing thy setting, prairie fields,
  Abloom with roses sweet.
Of starry gray-white prairie nights,
  Where sunset colors meet.

We sing thee peer in scholarship,
  In athletic might,
Thy journalistic fame is known,
  Where ever man can write.

Congestion's smoke dwarfs all their songs,
  While floats thro cloudless sky,
Our song of loyalty to thee,
  Beloved prairie High.

—ROBERT VOLD.

THE SONG OF THE TREES

Gaze there amidst that grove afar,
  There is my woodland swing;
And there I dream each day away
  While the tree-harps sing.

Tree-harps, each played by skillful hands,
  Breezes, musicians are;
So high above the earth, they sing
  Tales from near and far.

"No homes are built without our beam,"
  The pine trees seem to say.
"All children like our fairy sweets,"
  The maples sang today.

The strong oaks sway before the winds,
  And murmur far and high,
"We, to each squirrel gave a nut
  We know each songbird shy."

"Oh, mighty trees, so big, so grand,
  Thou art all nature's aid,"
So, oft I answer unto them
  Aswinging in the shade.

—BETTINA BUSH.

ORGANIZATIONS
BACHMAN

1923

PER GRADUS

Top Row—Ray Markell, Arthur Lyons, Ezra Schroeder, Norman Dybvick, Earnest Johnson, Wallace Edwards, Louis Andos, Lyle Sandlie.
2nd Row—Paddie Fagstad, Lillian Klagos, Mildred Bergholtz, Martha Olson, Charoltte Gowran, Ellen Melsted, John Harding, Naomi Campbell, Leonard Stavee, Ray Olson.
3rd Row—Roy Greenberg, Olga Ellingson, Nellie Allen, Kathleen Wold, Ethel Haugen, Helen Groven, Lyla Stenmo, Leone Langeness, Archie Olson.
4th Row—Elizabeth Johnson, Katherine McMahon, Dorothy MacMillan, Margaret Tonjum, Gladys Leeson, Katherine McMillan, Camilla Redick, Dorothy Hart, Sophie Garrison, Robert Vold.
5th Row—Nellie Whaling, Jeanne Fuller, Reberdia Wilker, Clifford Haugen, Mr. Kazda, Carl Wild, Katherine Ensch, Theresa Klemesrud, Allie Olafson, Ethel Heller.

FIRST SEMESTER OFFICERS

President_____Naomi Campbell
Vice President____Olga Ellingson
Secretary_____Roy Greenberg
Sergeant-at-Arms_Raymond Olson
Treasurer_____Wallace Edwards
Student Reporter_____Lois Stead
Faculty Advisor_____Mr. Kazda

SECOND SEMESTER OFFICERS

President_____Carl Wild
Vice President_____Ray Markell
Secretray_____Clifford Haugen
Treasurer____ Katherine Ensch
Sergeant-at-Arms____Earl Rogers
Student Reporter___Bettina Bush
Faculty Advisor_____Mr. Kazda

UHS

PER GRADUS DEBATERS

Roy Greenberg Kathleen Wold Carl Wild

DEBATING CONTRACT

It is hereby agreed by and between ad Altiora, a literary society of the University of North Dakota, and Per Gradus, a literary society of the University High School, that an annual debate is to be held between these two societies under the following conditions,

Secton I. This is to be an annual debate held in Woodworth Auditorium on the fourth Friday evening of the second semester at 7:30 P. M.

Section II. The question for debate for 1922 shall be chosen by Per Gradus. Ad Altiora will have the privilege of choosing its side of the question. Ad Altiora will select the question for debate in 1923 with Per Gradus choosing its side of the question, and so alternating, year after year, at will of organizations.

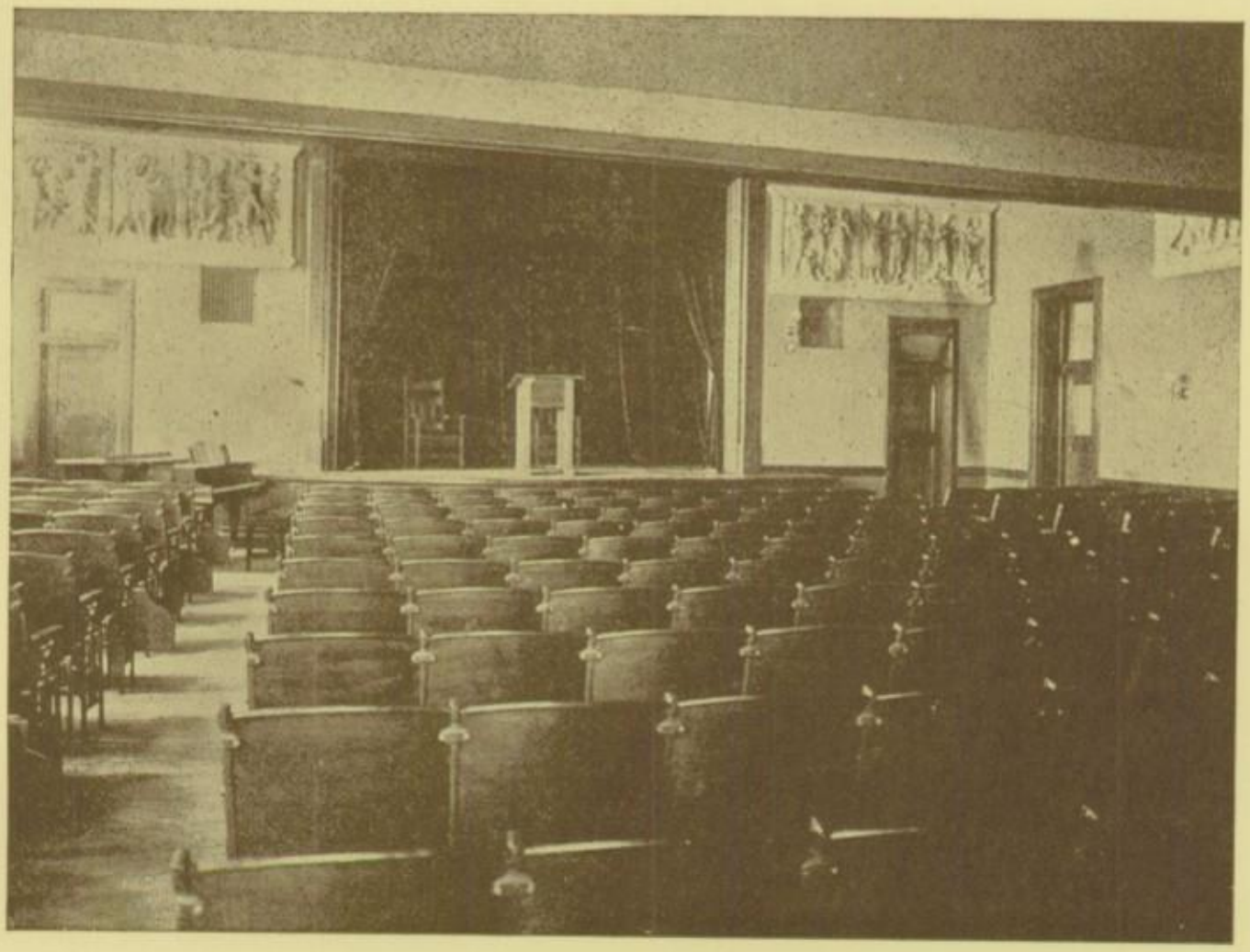
Section III. The Ad Altiora debates shall be limited to members of Freshman and Sophomore rank in the University.

Section IV. The judges for this debate shall consist of three members of the faculty of the University of North Dakota selected in the following way; one selected by Ad Altiora; one selected by Per Gradus; and one chosen by the Dean of the School of Education.

Section V. The length of time for the constructive and rebuttal speeches shell be agreed to by the debaters taking part.

Ad Altiora
Per Donald Husband

Per Gradus
Per Herbert Allen.



WOODWORTH AUDITORIUM, THE HOME OF PER GRADUS

As the end of the school year approaches, comes the time when the various organizations pause to look back over their accomplishments during the school year. So too, in Per Gradus, we the members look back, and with pride in our hearts rejoice that it has been our pleasure to add another year to the record of that society, which was born back in the primitive days of the University.

Since its organization back in 1887, Per Gradus has filled a place of major importance, in the education of our high school students. It was in this society that many of our prominent statesmen and orators laid the foundation for their life work. As I pen these lines, I glance at the morning paper lying before me, and read an account of one of our alumni, Mr. Gudmundur Grimson, who is at the present time prosecuting a case of national interest in the state of Florida. Another of our alumni, Hon. O. B. Burtness is representing the people of this state in the U. S. Congress. So we could go on, pointing with pride to many of former members, who have left our ranks, better prepared to do honor to their state and nation.

Per Gradus is a society unique in many ways. First, because it boasts of being the oldest society on the campus of the University. Second, because it is one of the three societies on the campus which holds forth an opportunity to those of the fair sex, who wish to receive training in oratory and debate. Third, because it has as one of its purposes, the laying of a foundation for entering the societies of the University. All these factors enter into the establishing of a higher degree of importance, in the character of the work of Per Gradus.

Last year Per Gradus submitted for debate the question, "Resolved, That the United States should grant full and complete independence to the Philippines within one year." Ad Altiora had the right to choose its side

of the question and decided to uphold the affirmative. The judges gave a two to one decision in favor of Ad Altiora.

On the last Friday of the first semester of this year, Per Gradus, selected its debating team which consisted of the following members, Roy Greenberg, Kathleen Wold, and Carl A. Wild.

Ad Altiora however did not submit any question for debate this year until in March. It was impossible to hold the debate so late in the year, due to the many high school activities which occur during the latter part of the second semeseter, such as the Operetta, Senior Class Plays, Senior Commencement Orations, Flickertail, and the Midget, in most of which the three seniors on the Per Gradus team were taking an active part.

We regret that Ad Altiora has this year found it impossible to submit a question in time to hold the debate on the contract date. However we sincerely hope this trouble shall not occur again.

In 1900 Dr. Geo S. Thomas, then dean of the College of Arts, established the award known as the "Thomas Medal" given to that member of the society who makes the greatest improvement in oratory and debate, during the year. It is the highest ambition of every member to win this medal. The twenty-third award of the medal was this year made to Carl A. Wild.

As we the seniors of '23 prepare to bid farewell to Per Gradus, we feel confident at heart, that the same spirit of cooperation, goodwill and ambition will continue to perpetuate the good work of this society.

ON PER GRADUS

(TUNE NORTH DAKOTA)

On Per Gradus, On Per Gradus,
Best society we know.
Our alumni up and doing,
Everywhere you go.
On Per Gradus, On Per Gradus,
Sixty members strong,
Health, wealth, prosperity
For all the throng.

CIVIC LEAGUE BOARD

FIRST SEMESTER

Top Row—Lucille Urness, Noami Campbell, Dorothy MacMillan
Bottom Row—Raymond Markell, Mr. Nerhus, Charles Ryan

SECOND SEMESTER

Top Row—Jeanne Fuller, Ernest Johnson, Gladys Leeson
Bottom Row—Charles Ryan, Mr. Nerhus, Paddie Fagstad

CIVIC LEAGUE

The Civic League is an organization, made up of the entire student body. At the beginning of each semester every student pays fifty cents toward its maintenance. The student body elects three boys and three girls, who meet and organize and elect a Faculty Advisor. This group is known as the Civic League Board and they hold office for one semester.

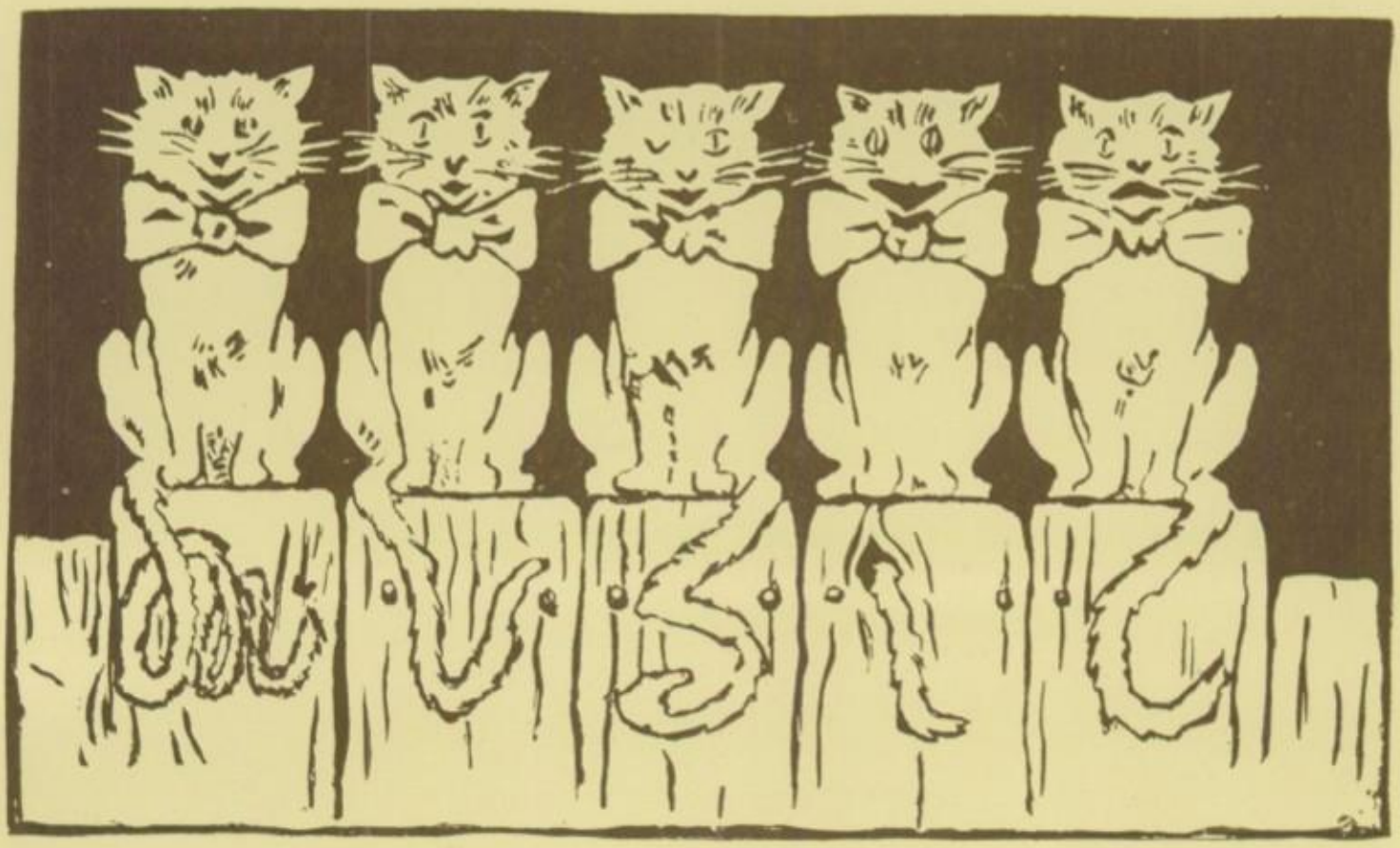
It is the duty of the Civic League Board to sponsor the social activities of the school, to look after the welfare of the school property and have full charge of the preparation and presentation of the "High School Honor Roll," which they present once each semester. This organization is instrumental in creating a spirit of cooperation and good will among the students.

FIRST SEMESTER OFFICERS

President_____Charles Ryan
Vice President_____Naomi Campbell
Secretary-Treasurer_____Lucille Urness
Faculty Advisor_____Mr. Nerhus
Conrad Keck Ray Markell Dorothy MacMillan

SECOND SEMESTER OFFICERS

President_____Charles Ryan
Vice President_____Ernest Johnson
Secretary-Treasurer_____Hazel Jack
Faculty Advisor_____Mr. Nerhus
Jeanne Fuller, Paddie Fagstad, Gladys Leeson



Come, let us Carol and Sing,
Music for Miles, around Woodworth shall ring.

This was the decree sent forth to every girl interested in Music by the 1923 Girls' and Boys' Glee Clubs. At first only a few responded, but with a little co-operation from the girls and boys new members were obtained and by the end of the first semester two peppy clubs had been developed.

Our first semester was more or less of a foundation, for it was then that we chose our Operetta and began practice. But not all our time was spent in digging, for, "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy"—or girl for that matter; so on November 20, 1922, we had our first Glee Club party which was in the form of a Program Dance. It proved to be such a success that we decided to have another the second semester. Thus ended successfully the first semester.

Even more pep and enthusiasm was shown in the second semester's work. All our energy being centered around our goal—"The Captain of Plymouth"—which was presented on May 8, in the Orpheum Theater and proved entirely successful.

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

Top Row—Charlotte Gowran, Katherine MacMillan, Theodora Walland, Noami Campbell, Sophie Garrison, Nellie Allen.
Second Row—Lois Stead, Lyla Stenmo, Reberdia Wilker, Hazel Jack, Jeanne Fuller, Leone Langeness, Dorothy MacMillan, Gertrude Lundy.
Third Row—Gladys Leeson, Marion Bonlie, Olga Stenmo, Miss Miles, Helen Fadden, Ethel Haugan, Camilla Redick.

OFFICERS

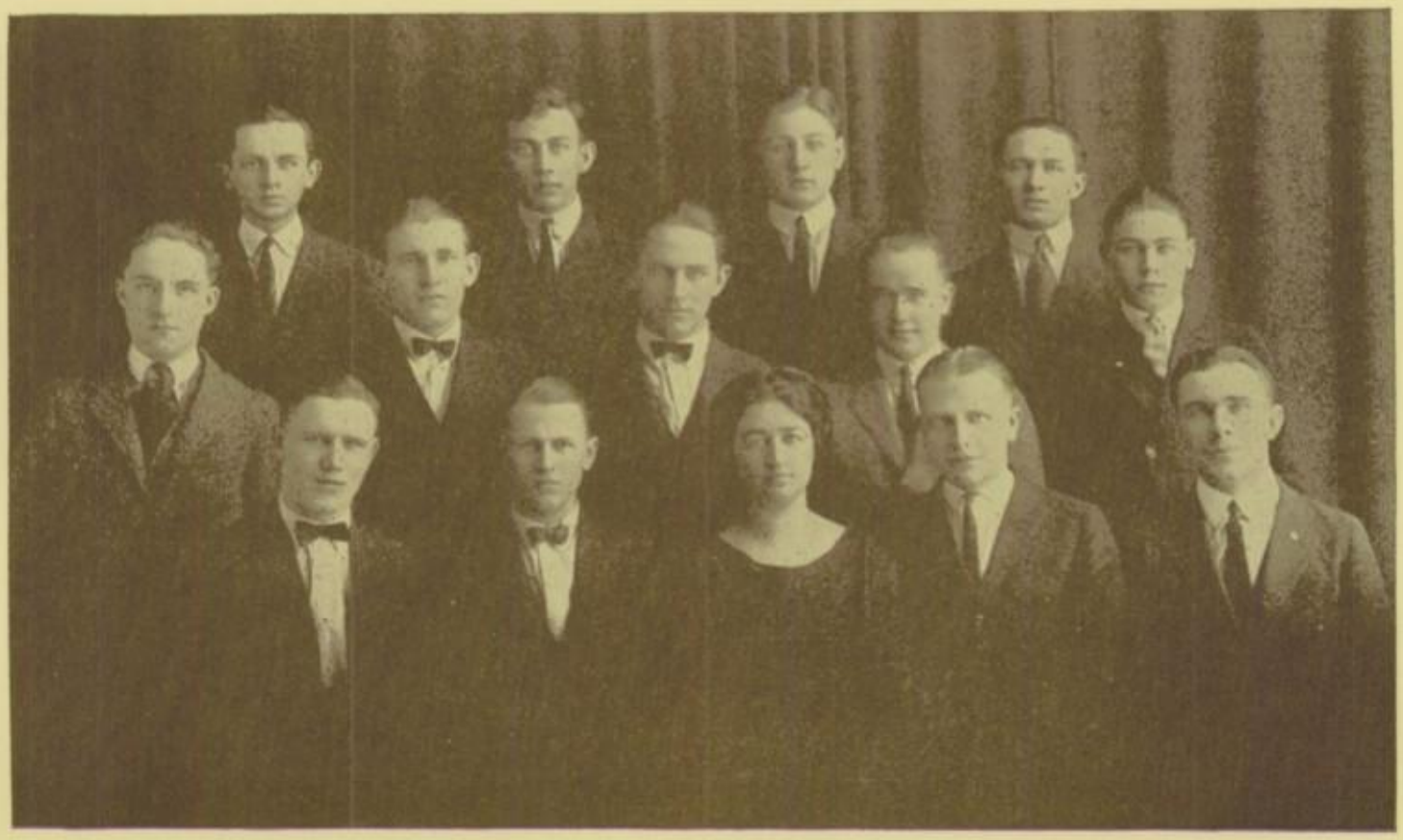
President ..... Hazel Jack
Vice President ..... Gladys Leeson
Secretary ..... Ethel Haugan
Librarian ..... Reberdia Wilker
Chairman of Social Committee ..... Marion Bonlie
Advertising Editor ..... Helen Ryan

MEMBERS

Sopranos—Dorothy MacMillan, Katherine MacMillan, Jeanne Fuller, Gladys Leeson, Hazel Jack, Camilla Redick, Katherine Clifford, Marion Bonlie, Ethel Haugan, Leone Langeness

Altos—Reberdia Wilker, Noami Campbell, Nellie Allen, Lois Stead, Charolotte Gowran, Lyla Stenmo.

BOYS' GLEE CLUB



Top Row—Arthur Lyons, Earl Rogers, Victor Bonlie, Roy Greenberg
Second Row—Noble Austin, Milton Schroeder, Wilbur Anstett, Lyle Sandlie, Leonard Stavee
Third Row—Wallace Edwards, Paddie Fagstad, Miss Miles, Norman Dybvik, Ezra Schroeder.

The Boys' Glee Club was organized shortly after the opening of school with a great deal of enthusiasm.

The Glee Club met every Tuesday and Friday at three o'clock. At the first business meeting held on November 17, 1922, officers were elected for the year, as follows; President, Milton Schroeder, Vice President, Arthur Lyons, Secretary-Treasurer, Roy Greenberg, Lilbrarian, Ezra Schroeder.

Miss Miles has amply proved her ability in teaching music, by the splendid work of the Glee Club shown in the successful programs given at convocation. The Club also put on a very good Operetta at the Orpheum Theater, with the co-operation of the Girls' Glee Club.

TENORS

Wilbur Anstett
Noble Austin
Victor Bonlie
Milton Schroeder
Ezra Schroeder
Wallace Edwards

BASS

Norman Dybvik
Selmer Field
Carl Frankhauser
Roy Greenberg
Roy LaMeter
Arthur Lyons
Oscar Ring
Earl Rogers
Lyle Sandlie

OPERETTA

THE CAPTAIN OF PLYMOUTH

As the Flickertail goes to press the Girls' and Boys' Glee Clubs are preparing their annual production. This year "The Captain of Plymouth," a comic opera in three parts, will be given. Rehearsals are being held daily, and it will be given on May 8 at the Orheum Theater.

This opera is a comic sketch on The Courtship of Miles Standish, by Longfellow. It is full of good, rich humor. The second act in which Captain Standish and Erasmus are tied to a tree ready to be burned, is brimming full of comic incidents. The scenery is very unique and complete in every act.

Miss Miles has had much experience in this kind of work, and under her guidance the Glee Clubs are progressing splendidly. Miss Laycock is assisting in the coaching of the lines and Jeanne Fuller is directing the dances, Roy Greenberg is Business Manager, and Arthur Lyons is Advertising Manager.

THE CAST

Miles Standish ---------- Wallace Edwards
John Alden ---------- Milton Schroeder
Elder Brewster ---------- Ezra Schroeder
Erasmus ---------- Earl Rogers
Wattawamut, Chief of the Pequots - Victor Bonlie
Pecksuot, an Indian messenger ---- Archie Olson
Richard } ---------- Noble Austin
Stephen } Lads of the Colony ---- Roy La Meter
Gilbert } ---------- Arthur Lyons
Priscilla ---------- Dorothy MacMillan
Katonka, an Indian Princess ---------- Hazel Jack
Mercy, an early American girl --- Gladys Leeson

A Sextette of Plymouth Daisies

Charity ---------- Camilla Redick
Patience ---------- Katherine MacMillan
Mary ---------- Reberdia Wilker
Martha ---------- Leone Langeness
Hester ---------- Lois Stead
Ruth ---------- Katherine Clifford

Chorus

Katherine MacMillan	Roy LaMeter	Lois Stead
Hazel Jack	Selmer Field	Leone Langenes
Camilla Redick	Lyle Sandlie	Theodora Walland
Ethel Haugan	Carl Frankhauser	Gladys Leeson
Marion Bonlie	Earl Rogers	Arthur Lyons
Lyla Stenmo	Reberdia Wilker	Victor Bonlie
Gertrude Lundy	Naomi Campbell	Oscar Ring
Sophie Garrison	Charlotte Gowran	Wilbur Anstett
Katherine Clifford	Nellie Allen	Roy Greenberg

Chorus of Sailors, Soldiers, Indians, Squaws,
Puritan Men and Maidens.

ORCHESTRA

Arthur Lyons, Margaret Tonjum, Miss Miles, Helen Fadden, William Gerrish, Norman Dybvik

JUNIOR PHILHARMONIC ORCHESTRA

PERSONNEL

Piano	Helen Fadden	Violin	Margaret Tonjum
Cello	Helen Bowman	Saxophone	Noble Austin
Oboe	William Gerrish	Horn	Milton Schroeder
Xylophone	Norman Dybvik	Drums and Traps	Arthur Lyons

Under the able leadership of Miss Miles the Junior Philharmonic Orchestra is doing very good work. With a nearly complete instrumentation it plays overtures, waltzes and marches at assembly and Per Gradus.

A complete musical program with Norman Dybvik as a soloist was rendered by this orchestra on December twenty-first and highly appreciated by all.

With so skillful a leader and a little more practice the Junior Philharmonic Orchestra expects to rival its parent organization.

MIDGET STAFF

Standing—Ethel Haugen, Ezra Schroeder, Roy Greenberg
Sitting—Ernest Johnson, Bettina Bush, Miss Laycock, Kathleen Wold, Milton Schroeder

The Midget, which was founded in 1915, is a good example of high school work; for it is purely a high school product. The literary work is done by the members of the staff, and the English classes under the supervision of Miss Laycock. This year two new features were added to the paper which have enlarged the paper to twice its original size. These were the introduction of the "Colymn" edited by R. C. Greenberg, and the news sheet. The latter of which is carried on by the English IV class.

The Midget is printed by the students of the Manual Arts Department, in classes taught by Roger Johnson, '21. The Midget is edited by a staff who are selected by the editor; he however is elected by the whole student body.

Editor----------Milton Schroeder
Associate Editor----------Kathleen Wold
Business Manager----------R. C. Greenberg

Reporters

Bettina Bush----------Social
Helen Johnson----------Literary
Ethel Haugan----------Athletics
Ezra Schroeder----------Joke
Madeline Keck----------Art
Ernest Johnson----------Stenographer

OUR OPINION STAFF

Top Row—Carl Wild, Katherine MacMillan, Lois Stead, Paul Reinholt.
Second Row—Roy Greenberg, Jeanne Fuller, Mr. Johnson, Florence Mullen, Arthur Lyons.

This year a new organization has been inaugurated in our high school. Due to the dissatisfaction with the Midget last year, and the desire of many students for a high school newspaper, several students, assisted by Roger Johnson as advisor, took it upon themselves to try out the experiment during the Easter vacation. After much work they succeeded in putting out a four page sheet entitled "Our Opinion."

The purpose of the paper, as stated in the first issue is as follows:

1. To promote a more intense interest in the activities of the school.
2. To create more personal relations between the students and the faculty.
3. To advertise and boost the U. H. S.

The paper was received with a great deal of enthusiasm by the students and the alumni on the campus, it is to be hoped that the students next year will carry on this good work and continue the regular publication of *Our Opinion*.

OUR OPINION STAFF

Roy Greenberg----------Managing Editor
Arthur L. Lyons----------Business Manager
Paul Reinholt----------Desk Editor
Florence Mullen----------Desk Editior

NEWS STAFF

Katherine MacMillan — Jeanne Fuller
Lois Stead — Carl Wild

UHS

CHICKENS

WE TWO

ALL ABOARD FOR HOME

SKY PILOTS

WILD SCOTCH.

ALUMNI

TO THOSE WHO HAVE ENTERED THE SERVICE BEFORE US

While reviewing the history of this year, we should not forget you who were the life of the school in the days of its earlier history. This institution would not be what it is except for you. For your need it was founded, enlarged, and equipped. By our efforts and loyalty it has prospered. It is you that we should thank in large measure for the privileges which we enjoy. You have come and gone. Your work lies elsewhere, but your spirit still remains. No portion of Woodworth Hall, but gives mute evidence of its former occupants. Wander thru the recitation rooms, turn the cards of the registration record, there are your names as you traced them. Your hands have since become bolder; they show more of the confidence that comes only from striving and winning; they swerve less; your names fill less space and the symbols that make them are finer; but these old marks are yours and they are, at the same time, milestones that mark your progress, and bonds that bind you to us thru common association and interest. The worn matting at the main entrance pays its tribute to your impatient feet. The memorials in the building commemorate your efforts, even as they speak of your loyalty and love for your *Alma Mater*. And even the grass worn back campus suggests visions of quondam devotees.

We have drained a beaker to gratitude and memory. But there is another thing that binds us to you. It is the fellowship of kindred hearts. Tho outward conditions are unlike, the desires, purposes, and spirit of our endeavors have been the same. It has been good to feel the hearty grasp of the hand and note the depth of expression in the "Glad to be back" so cordially spoken when you have come back to old associations. The student body is transient, the faculty personnel changes, methods and jokes may be different, but the school spirit is ever the same. It is with this spirit that we rally around the Blue and White of our dear U. H. S. and cheer till the echoes fill the air.

Much as we desire to welcome each of you personally to the familiar haunts, wishes can only echo the hope of future fulfillment. Tho others may have the opportunity we covet, over the pledge of faith thus renewed will hover the spirit of fellowship of those who send this annual greeting and best wishes for future success.

—Alumni Editor.

1923

Dear Alumni Editor:

Yesterday I received a card from you asking me to send you a short "write-up" of the various activities of the Class of 1912. Accordingly, last night after I had gone home, helped the "Mrs." wash the dishes and had put the baby to sleep, I proceeded to dig out my copy of the Class History from the bottom of an old trunk, put on the old carpet slippers, stuffed the Missouri Meerschaum to the brim and then on the clouds of "sweet essence" which were seen emanating therefrom, I allowed my memory to drift back once again to the scenes of Yester-year. As memory's panorama of forgotten days fled by, the worries and troubles, which are necessarily a part of a young lawyer's existence, passed away and I was once again a carefree member of the mighty class of U. H. S. '12. And believe me brethen—that was SOME CLASS!

In the fall of 1908 the old Prep department at the University was abolished and the University High School was established in its place. So in reality the Class of '12 can claim the distinction of being the first four year class to graduate from the University High School. However this is the first—NOT THE ONLY—claim which this class has to distinction. In 1911, the Class of '12 then in their Junior Year broke all previous records of being the class to put on a Junior Prom and a Junior Banquet to the Seniors. My copy of the class history informs me that "Alice, beloved of the Profs" (Alice B. Eckmann, now of Yakima, Washington) and "Estella of the fuzzy locks and smiling eyes" (Estella Archer, Finley, N. Dak.) were the life of the party.

In the Senior year the Class finished with a blaze of glory. To quote again from the Class History, "They first decided that Irish (Spuds) Murphy should have the class presidency, but this by no means meant that he should control the class; next they decided that they should be the FIRST CLASS TO PUBLISH AN ANNUAL and also that they should be the FIRST CLASS to attempt to give a class play. Little did the class think when they published that first little pamphlet annual, that they were laying the foundation for such a modern worth while, substantial annual as the "Flickertail" has grown to be.

Already I have used more than my allotted space—not because the Class of '12 needs a lot of space—but because we feel that we are *entitled to it*. Let me conclude this short review with the concluding words of the aforementioned Class History. We of the First class still believe them to be true. "When some future historian shall write the history of the University High School, he shall dip his pen in the glory of the western sunset and write in letters of gold the deeds of the graduates of this school of ours; then, high above all others, emblazoned with glory will be found the emblem of this Class—U. H. S. 1912."

School, AT EASE!!—The Class of '12 has once again passed in review!!!

Yours sincerely,

G. McLain Johnson.

UHS

Dear Editor:

The University High School is unique in more than one respect. It is unique in that the average age of its students is greater than that of any other high school in the state. It is unique in that its students have more freedom than do those of other schools. And what concerns us most in this connection, it is unique in that it draws its students from a larger territory than does any other high school in the state.

The Class of '17 had representatives from several states, one as far away as Illinois, and from twenty-one different towns. Upon graduating from the University High School they scattered to the four winds until they are now more widely separated than they were upon entering. Almost every man enlisted in the Great War. Kaffon Hanson, Leory Cabbage, William Putcamp, Marshall Josund, Douglas McDonald, and Frank Buckingham saw active service at the front. William Putcamp was wounded three times; Magill Ellison made the supreme sacrifice. Among our army men we had one First Lieutenent, Gordon Terrey; we had several non-commissioned officers.

One of our number, Franzo Crawford, is a Rhodes Scholar and is at present studying at Oxford, England. Sigurros Reykjalin, a graduate nurse, is practising in Chicago; two others are located in Chicago; three are in California; one is in Texas. Several of our class are now enterprising business men and women of this and other states; some are farming; we also have our quota of school teachers. Three of our group are graduating from the University of North Dakota this spring.

The Great War had a very demoralizing effect upon all educational institutions in this country. This seems to be especially true of the University High School for very soon after America's advent into the conflict, it began to assume the appearance of a girls' seminary. Those who were left were not lacking in spirit, however, for school activities seemed to be pushed all the harder. The school put forth commendable athletic teams in the field; Per Gradus, Glee Clubs, and other societies were active thruout the year; a new organization, the Athenian Debating Club was formed and the senior class staged two plays very successfully. In fact, the school carried on its activities in a very gratifying manner. All this the students did largely upon their own initiative. That, coupled with the freedom which they enjoyed, developed in them a high degree of self-reliance, which is so essential in after-life.

In the absence of an alumni association it is quite difficutl for us to keep track of one another—much harder than is the case with the alumni of the average city high school, for we haven't the common home-ties to couple with our love for our school to keep us in touch with one another. Nevertheless, we are all mighty proud of our University High School and it gives us genuine pleasure to hear of each other's success; to know that the Class of '17 is living up to the traditions of the school.

Yours sincerely,

—Conrad Leifur.

Dear Editor:

As we, the Alumni of the class of '22, look back over our school days, we immediately think of our U. H. S., where we spent many happy and thoughtful days.

Because of the high character and excellent training of the Faculty, we received a firm foundation for our future work in the world.

As we look back on our U. H. S. days we are able to understand why Per Gradus, Civic League, Athletics, Flickertail, Midget and other organizations developed initiative and responsibility among us Alumni of '22. Thru these organizations we were to take our first steps in literary work, oratory, debate, and participate in the business of these organizations.

The Alumni of '22 congratulate the U. H. S. Basketball Team of '23 upon their splendid record. We will loyally support Athletics in the University High School at all times.

The Almuni of '23 will always try to secure recurits for our *Alma Mater*. We will ever be ready to uphold the honor of our high school. In closing we hope that the Flickertail of '23 will enjoy the success and poplarity as have the Flickertails of years gone by.

Sincerely yours,

—H. R. ALLEN.

VIOLETTE YVONNE L'ESPERANCE '21

Born May 31, 1903—Died Deember 18, 1922
Business Manager of the Flickertail '21
Secretary of the Civic League Board '20
President of the Civic League Board '21
Vice President of Clas of '20

Athletic Board '21; Orchestra '20-'21; Class Play '21.

LOUIS SCHWAN '18

Born January 4, 1899—Died October 8, 1922
Advertising Manager of the Flickertail '18
Athletic Board '18; Baseball Team '18.

"When hears. whose truth was proven,
Like thine, are laid in earth,
There should a wreath be woven
To tell the world their worth."

—Fritz-Greene Halleck.

1923

SOCIETY

UHS

SOCIETY

PER GRADUS DANCE

The members of Per Gradus showed their pep by giving the first social affair of the season, Friday evening, November 3. The chaperones of the evening were Mr. A. H. Kazda and Mr. R. W. Johnson.

When the clock struck eight, a person could have seen a jolly group of Per Gradians and Alumni gathered for the purpose of having a good time. Dancing and cards were the diversions and at the close of the evening refreshments were served. Excellent music was furnished by the Per Gradus Orchestra.

BETTER SPEECH WEEK

Better Speech Week was observed from November sixth to eleventh. It is customary to have a contest at the end of this week in which all the English classes participate by giving some original stunt or play in which the need for better English is shown.

The English I class presented "The Court of King Cole." The characters were King Cole, the Queen of Hearts, Tom the Piper's son, Mary Quite Contrary, Little Bo Peep, and the Knave of Hearts. The scene was laid in the court of King Cole and showed the King and Queen very indignant because their subjects were abusing good English. When Little Bo Peep was brought before the King and Queen, she accused the Knave of Hearts of running away with good English. The play ended with the King and Queen pardoning their subjects after the Knave was forced to bring good English back and was consigned to the Tower.

The English II class presented "Speakwell Ranch." The setting for the play was at a party at a western ranch where a group of college boys and girls were visiting. The hostess offered a prize to the man who spoke the best English all evening. She incidentally told her maid that she would marry the winner. The man who was interested in the hostess solicited the votes of the others, thinking it would please the girl if he won. The play ended with the hostess telling what the prize was, which was herself.

The English III class with R. C. Greenberg as captain, presented the trail of the state of North Dakota vs. Miss Incoherence and Miss Impropriety for intentionally assaulting and harming Miss Good English. Much interesting testimony was given by the different members who were witnesses. The play ended with the Judge sentencing the defendants to a period of probation during which they were to report to Miss Laycock.

The English IV class with Dorothy MacMillan as captain presented "First Settlers and Good English." The characters were many of the old settlers such as: Teddy Roosevelt, the Marquis de Mores, J. J. Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Cavalier, Mr. and Mrs. Wesby, Capt. Griggs, the boy Steffanson, and Miss Cavalier. The setting was in the post office at Pembina in 1885. The first school teacher who came up the river on Capt. Grigg's boat brought to them the news of the building of the University at Grand Forks. Teddy Roosevelt and the Marquis, who were up in the country at this time buying cattle for their ranch, told of the affairs in the Bad Lands. J. J. Hill told them of his plans for extending the railroad and the betterment of North Dakota. The Play ended with Capt. Griggs relating some of his experiences and expressing the wish that better English might be developed as rapidly as the territory.

The judges for the contest were: Miss Richardson, Roger Johnson, Sydney Thorwaldson and Fridjon Thorliefson. They gave the English I class first place, and the English III class second place.

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB DANCE

The Girls' Glee club sponsored a dancing party on Friday evening, November 20. Punch was served during the evening and Miss Carol Miles acted as chaperone.

The committee in charge was composed of the Misses Hazel Jack, Dorothy MacMillan and Gladys Leeson. Excellent music was furnished by Emard's Orchestra and after a very enjoyable evening of dancing, those present departed for their homes.

CIVIC LEAGUE DANCE

The first Civic League Dance of the year was held in the Women's Gym, December 15 after the Basket Ball game here with Minto. Music was furnished by Melody Boys' four piece orchestra and frappe was served. Mr. Nerhus acted as chaperone of the evening and everyone had a very enjoyable time.

PER GRADUS DANCE

On Friday evening of February 8, the members of Per Gradus entertained most successfully. Dancing and cards were the diversions and the hours were from 8 to 11. The music was gay and they all knew the way to enjoy themselves. Toward the close of the evening light refreshments were served. All the members reported a very good time.

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB PARTY

Sixty couples attended the Co-ed program dance Saturday evening, February 16, in Gymnasim by the Girls' Glee Club of the U. H. S. Eighteen regular dances and two favor numbers constituted the program for the evening and music was furnished by Emard's Orchestra. The hours were from 8 to 11 o'clock. The University colors, pink and green, were used in decorating the hall and refreshments were carried out with green appointment.

The committee in charge was composed of the Misses Hazel Jack, Camilla Redick and Gladys Leeson. Miss Carol Miles and Professor H. J. Humpstone were invited to attend the party as chaperones.

PER GRADUS BANQUET

The Eighteenth Annual Per Gradus Banquet was held on Wednesday evening, May 16, 1923, in the Dacotah Hotel. Promptly at 7:30 P. M. the members of Per Gradus and the faculty assembled in the Banquet Room which was very effectively decorated in purple and gold, the society colors.

The menu, place cards, and many novel favors fitted into the color scheme and added to the success of the banquet.

The following five course dinner was served:

Fruit Cocktail

Celery Olives

Roast Turkey and Dressing

Creamed Peas Mashed Potatoes

Head Lettuce

Thousand Island Dressing

Ice Cream Wafers

Coffee

After the dinner the program for the evening was given. Mr. Kazda presided as toastmaster, and as usual had his large stock of jokes well in hand. A message of Welcome was deliverd by Carl Wild. Ernest Johnson gave the "Response." An alumna, Miss Clarissa Rees, gave a talk, in which she pointed out how Per Gradus benefited her, and how it would benefit any woman. Raymond Olson created a social atmosphere with his "Flashes O'Mirth." Miss Theresa Klemesrud and Miss Ruby Moen gave a very fine piano duet. Following this an alumnus, Conrad Leifer, gave a talk in which he presented the "View Beyond." Dr. Henry J. Humpstone spoke on the "Value of a Literary Society." Miss Miles gave two pleasing vocal selections assisted by Olga Stenmo at the piano. Professor Schmidt concluded the program with an address in which he told many interesting and humorous reminiscences of his school days.

In the opinion of everyone present the banquet was one of the most successful ever held.

CIVIC LEAGUE CARNIVAL AND DANCE

The Civic League Board staged their last program of the season, May 12, 1923, in the form of a carnival and dance.

The scene of the activities was the Women's Gymnasium. Booths games, dancing, and refreshments, horns, paper caps, confetti and streamers in brilliant colors made the event both a pleasure and a success.

A quoit tournament was held between the various classes. Paddie Fagstad carried off the honors for the Juniors.

Faculty members present were Mr. Nerhus, Miss Colvin and Miss Laycock.

THE JUNIOR PROM

The most successful social event of the year was the Prom given by the Junior Class on May 25.

Paddie Fagstad was the Prom Manager. Al Vallely, floor manager, Jeanne Fuller had charge of decorations and favors, and Helen Fadden of invitations. The success of the Prom was the result of much effort on the part of those in charge.

The Prom began at eight o'clock in the Women's Gymnasium which was beautifully decorated in purple and grey, the class colors. Other things that helped to make the affair the success which it was, were many unique favor dances, Emards orchestra, and the presence of a large number of almuni members with their usual display of "pep."

The patrons and patronesses were Superintendent and Mrs. C. C. Schmidt, Principal and Mrs. A. H. Kazda, Miss Miles and Dr. H. J. Humpstone, Miss Colvin, Miss Knuz, Miss Laycock, Miss Richardson, and Mr. Nerhus.

DAY BY DAY IN EVERY WAY—IN THE U. H. S.

ACT I.

September 22.—The first day of registration, a few early-birds appear.

September 25-26.—The whole crowd makes its appearance.

September 27.—A full head of steam and the wheels of our great educational system begin their eternal grind. Students spend the day getting acquainted with such men as La Rue; McLaughlin; Wells and Hart; Van Tuyl; Boyle and many others, but they make no vow of continued friendship.

September 28.—High School students attend University convocation where they heard addresses of welcome by Presidnt Kane, and Attorney T. B. Elton.

October 5.—We attended University convocation, and heard an address by one of our alumni, Hon. O. B. Burtness.

October 12.—Mr. Schmidt gave address of welcome to the students in H. S. assembly.

October 19.—Election of Midget Staff, editor Schroeder assumes duties at once.

October 26.—Election of the Civic League Board for the first semester.

November 9.—The Athletic Board was elected today.

November 15.—The Seniors congregated in the History room for a few minutes today. When the meeting adjourned the reports of election of Roy Greenberg as Editor of the "Flickertail" was heralded thruout the halls. Miss Hazel Jack was announced as Business Manager.

November 16.—We attend University Convocation.

Per Gradus celebrated its first social hour of the year.

November 17.—Mr. Kazda gave us some training in parliamentary practice.

Teachers leave for Fargo which we consider very kind of them. Teachers back from Fargo with many new methods and new ideas to try out.

December 7.—We had the privilege of hearing the members of the state Budget Board and Governor Nestos speak at convocation.

December 8.—Basket ball game with St. James academy, social hour in the Women's Gym following the game.

December 11.—Dean Kennedy spoke at High School assembly.

December 21. Miss Miles entertained us with a very enjoyable musical program in assembly today.

January 3.—Classes convened today after the holidays.

January 5.—John Adams Taylor gave some very interesting readings in Assembly.

January 12.—Basketball team wins two games. Minto 40 to 20. Ardock 50 to 8. No! we didn't forget any ciphers on the last number.

January 18.—The Civic League Board published the Honor Roll of the last semester of 1922.

February1.—Examinations—cur r ses.

February 3.--Exams over—of all sad words of tongue or pen, the saddest are these "I've flunked again."

ACT II.

February 5-6.—Registration days, a few new students join our ranks.

February 8.—We had the privileges of hearing Dad Eliot speak at University convocation.

February 12.—This is Lincoln's birthday. We have no school owing to the fact that it is Saturday.

February 14.—No school today cars are tied up and walking is very much crowded.

February 15.—And still it snows, "snow, snow, beautiful snow, to us students you bring no woe."

February 17.—Began taking the pictures for the Flickertail.

February 20.—Rogers posed for the Art Department.

March 4.—Legislature adjourns, U. H. S. continues for at least two more years.

March 5.—Mr. Kazda off his throne, due to illness; many temporary rulers.

March 7.—Seniors spend noon hour taking snaps for Flickertail on Woodworth roof.

March 13.—Mr. Kazda resumes his duties after a forced vacation. Everybody pleased to see him back with us again.

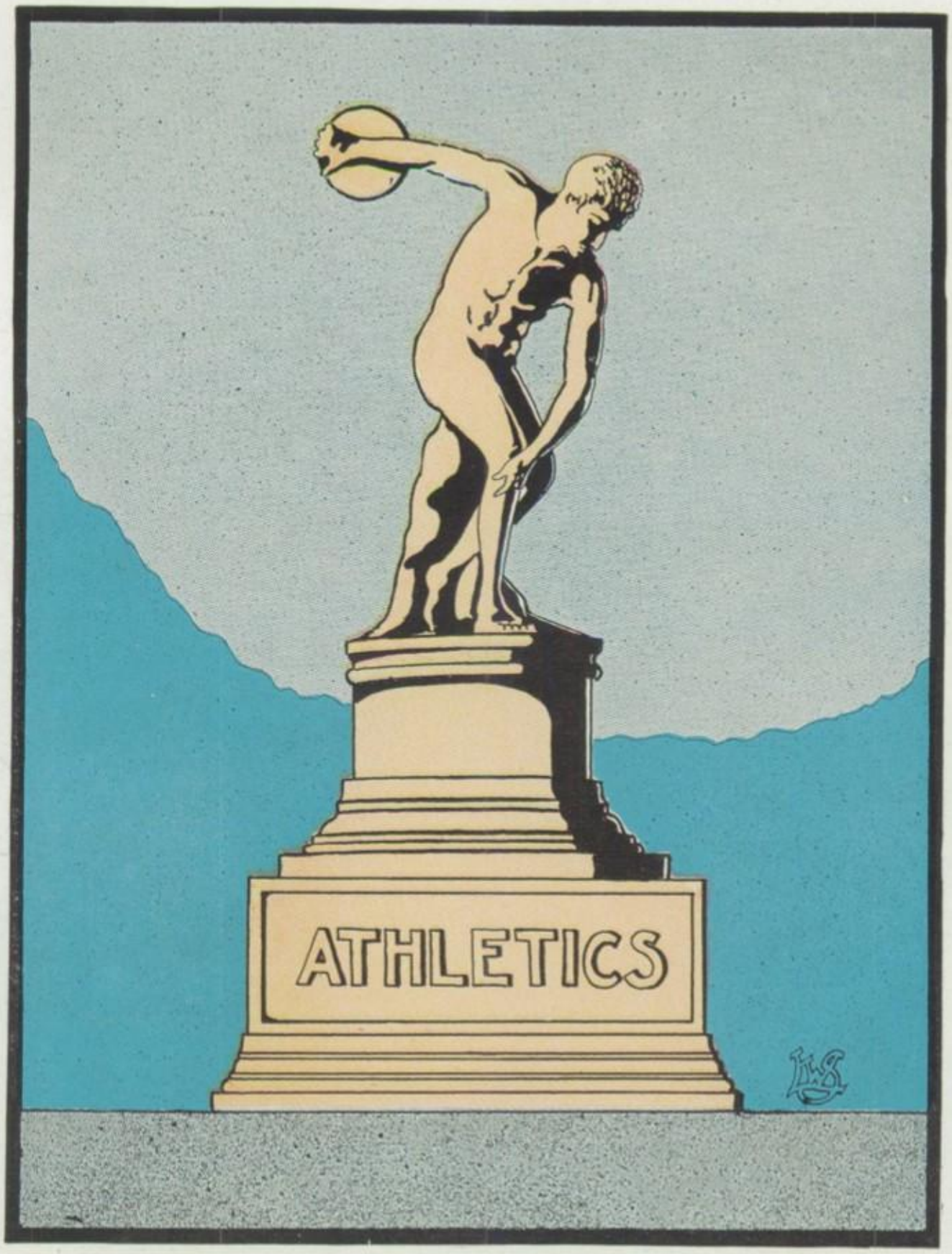
May 8.—Operetta, Captain of Plymouth at Orpheum Theater—Great Display of Talent.

May 12.—Civic League Carnival Dance—Some Shows.

May 16.—Per Gradus Banquet, Dacotah Hotel—Some feed!

June 3.—Baccalaureate Services, First Baptist Church—Reverend John G. York preached a very good sermon.

June 8.—Commencement—Woodworth Auditorium—Farewell everybody.


ATHLETICS

ATHLETIC BOARD

Top Row—Katherine MacMillan, Roosevelt Forseth, Marion Bonlie
Bottom Row—Arthur Lyons, Lucille Urness, Mr. Kazda, Gladys Leeson, Earl Rogers

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BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Top Row—Ray Markell Manager, Victor Bonlie, Ezra Schroeder, Mr. LaMeter, Coach
Bottom Row—Roosevelt Forseth, Ernest Johnson, John Harding, Captain, Wilbur Anstett, Lyle Tree

ATHLETICS

The University High School Athletic Association consists of the entire student body of the high school. Each semester during registration every student pays an athletic fee of $3.00 of which the high school gets one-half and the University the other half.

The Athletic Board is one of the most important student organizations in the High School. It is composed of seven student members elected by the entire student body at the beginning of each year, and a faculty advisor.

The duty of this board is to control and direct athletics of the school, select managers for the athletic teams, approve of all games, supervise financial matters and award letters. Those receiving letters this year were: Wilbur Anstett, Roosevelt Forseth, Edgar Harding, Earnest Johnson, Raymond Markell, Ezra Schroeder, and Lyle Tree.

ATHLETIC BOARD

President ..... Earl Rogers
Vice President ..... Gladys Leeson
Secretary ..... Katherine MacMillan
Treasurer ..... Marion Bonlie
Faculty Advisor ..... Mr. A. H. Kazda
Lucille Urness, Arthur Lyons, Roosevelt Forseth.

TEAM

Earnest Johnson ..... Left Forward
Roosevelt Forseth ..... Right Forward
Edgar Harding (Captain) ..... Center
Raymond Markell (Manager) ..... Right Guard
Ezra Schroeder ..... Left Guard
Wilbur Anstett ..... Forward
Lyle Tree ..... Forward
Victor Bonlie ..... Guard
Frank La Meter ..... Coach

BASKET BALL SCHEDULE

Town	Place	Date	Score
St. James Academy	here	Dec. 4	4—U. H. S. 20
Minto	here	Dec. 15	21—U. H. S. 27
Hatton	there	Dec. 21	12—U. H. S. 17
Minto	there	Jan. 12	20—U. H. S. 40
Ardock	there	Jan. 13	8—U. H. S. 54
St. Thomas	there	Jan. 19	16—U. H. S. 8
Ardock	here	Feb. 2	2—U. H. S. 50
East Grand Forks	here	Feb. 10	10—U. H. S. 5
East Grand Forks	there	Mar. 2	11—U. H. S. 9
		Opponents	104 U. H. S. 228

UHS

BOYS' BASKET BALL

The basket-ball season was started with a victory over the St. James quint. The team consisted of all new members except Markell. The boys took a great interest in their work and under Frank LaMeter's coaching a good team was soon developed.

The one weakness of the team was their inability in fast passing. Slowness in getting rid of the ball was the cause of losing most of the games we did lose.

Three players leave school this year but five good men are left. Those graduating this year are Forseth, Tree and Anstett.

Markell and Harding were the star players. Markell was great for long shots and Harding could sure hold his own at center. This was Forseth's first year and he showed great basket-ball ability.

The prospects for a good team next year are very good.

ST. JAMES ACADEMY
December 4

The baske-ball season was started with a victory over the St. James quint. The first half was played on very even terms, but the boys ran away from the visitors in the second half.

The boys were somewhat fussed and excited, this being their first game. This was shown by the serious blunder that was made when Ray tried to shoot a free throw thru the opponent's basket but missed and Harding grabbing the ball dropped a field goal through for the Saints, giving them two points. But we won just the same defeating St. James 20 to 4.

MINTO
December 15

The second victim to meet defeat at the hands of the U. H. S., was Minto. This was the most interesting game played on our own floor. The score was on very even terms all through the game, never being more than two or three points difference. Johnson had to leave the game at the end of the first half but his position was filled by Anstett. The score at the end of the first half was nine to ten in our favor. The score at the end of the second half was a tie, 21 to 21. After five minutes of extra playing we won 27 to 21.

HATTON
December 21

The first game to be played away from home was at Hatton. The boys were handicapped by having to play on a very small floor with two rods overhead that hindered long shooting. Much arguing and fouling were the features of the game. After much hard labor on the part of the team and debating by the coach we won. The score was 17 to 12.

MINTO
January 12

Another interesting game was played at Minto. As is usually the case we had a small floor to play on and a strong team to play against. Minto had an idea that they could beat us on their own floor when they gave us such a close run on our own floor. The boys went in to win and they did. The final score was 40 to 20 in our favor.

ARDOCK
January 13

On the way home from Minto the boys stopped off at Ardock and won another victory. The game was not very interesting and very one sided. Harding and Markell had their streak of luck hardly ever missing and shooting from every position on the floor. The U. H. S. had fifty-four points to their credit and Ardock eight when the final shout was given, because there was no basket-ball whistle in Ardock and the referee just yelled "up" instead of using a whistle.

The boys rode over to Forest River Sunday morning with the same sleigh and team that Noah probably saved in the Ark, if one were to judge by their looks. They went so slow that a person walking behind would have to stop every once in a while in order not to run over the outfit. The boys reached Forest River just in time to catch the train.

ST. THOMAS
January 19

Every dog has his day so they say, and so did the U. H. S., basket-ball team. Their first defeat was dropped to St. Thomas. The players were handicapped by a small floor with two posts in the center of it. The first half ended six to five in our favor but we lost the last half. The score was sixteen to six.

The main feature of this trip was trying to get something to eat. They must feed their livestock hard grain in St. Thomas if one judges by the toughness of their beafsteak.

ARDOCK
February 2

A midnight game was played against Ardock here. The train didn't arrive till ten o'clock but a game was played any way. All the U. H. S. boys got a chance to play in this game. The Ardock crew was held down so they didn't get a point till the last quarter, when a lucky basket was shot. The U. H. S. quint rung up basket after basket. The final score being 50 to 2.

EAST GRAND FORKS
February 10

The second defeat was met when East Grand Forks came over. Superior team work on the part of the visitors won the game for them. The game was fast and interesting. Harding showed great form in this game. Very close guardinng by both teams was the feature of the game. The score was 10 to 5.

EAST GRAND FORKS
March 2

The last game of the season was played across the river with East Grand Forks. This was a very fast game. Very close guarding was done by both teams. The first half ended six to two in favor of the U. H. S. but the last half turned the trick and East Grand Forks won by a score of nine to eleven. Two minutes before the end of the game the score was a tie but a basket on the part of the East side won the game for them.

THE CALL OF BASKET-BALL

Basketball is here, let's give a cheer
For the team and the games they will win this year.
The game is calling, and its call is loud,
It draws you out of the common crowd,
It demands the speedy, the strong and true,
For those are the kind that will fight for you.

It calls, it beckons, and it says to all,
Come ye, who are not afraid of a fall.
Come one, come all, if you have the skill
And are not afraid of being killed.
It calls for grit, and there's plenty of it
Right here in this school of ours.
It wants the courage, it wants the will,
It wants the man who can stand a spill.

We need some forwards, and we need some guards,
And we need some centers too.
If you can run, shoot, and can jump,
The basketball game is calling you.
The game is calling and its call is loud,
It draws you out of the common crowd,
It demands the speedy, the strong, and true.
For they are the kind that will win for you.

SPORTSMANSHIP

If your's is the team defeated,
Or your's is the team to win;
Be cheery, gay, and pleasant,
And go about with a grin.

You shouldn't brag over others,
Or take a defeat with ill-will;
For it shows you're the poorest of winners,
And the poorest of losers as well.

'R TEAM

Edgar Harding is our center,
The one who tips the ball;
The one who begins the battle,
When the referee gives the call.

Forseth and Johnson are forwards,
The very best they are,
Neither one can be better
Without being all state star.

Schroeder is guard for protection
He helps keep the enemy away;
And with the help of Markell
To the enemy spell dismay.

Bonlie, Tree and Anstett as subs;
For forwards and for guards;
When one of these places are vacant
They take the place of their pards.

Coach LaMeter is the man of the hour,
The best U. H. S. ever saw,
Let's give a yell for the team now,
Come on Austin, U. rah! rah!

BASEBALL

As the Flickertail goes to press, the baseball team is being organized. A meeting was held in the History room which was well attended. Victor Bonlie was elected manager and Roosevelt Forseth captain. Money was appropriated to purchase material. The boys all agreed to stay till the end of the season in spite of victories or defeats.

They intend to enter the campus league and schedule games with a few outside teams.

The prospects look promising for a good team. A number of the players have played with some of the stronger independent teams, and others are reported good players. As things look now, "Rosie" Forseth or Victor Bonlie will be the twirlers and Sander Urdal or Wilbur Anstett will do the catching. The batting ability is somewhat in doubt but if we judge by the size of the to-be-players they ought to do well.

It has been a number of years since the U. H. S. has had a baseball team and the organization of the one this year is looked on with keen interest.

1923

LITERARY

UHS

EDITORIAL

The Value Of *A* Smile

One of the greatest things in business; yes, in all walks of life, is a real, pleasant smile. You will note that smile upon the faces of all the big, successful men; you will see it upon the countenance of the efficient executive; you will look for it upon the faces of all those folks whom you like best. When that pleasing smile is absent, you feel at once that something is decidedly wrong.

You find it a pleasure to do business with the happy, smiling storekeeper, and you will form the habit of visiting his shop at frequent intervals. The smiling salesman who calls upon you from time to time is always welcome, and you don't mind saving orders for him, even when he slips up on a regular call. You are fond of a great motion picture star because of his wonderful smile, and the traffic officer near your place of business is on your list of friends for the reason that he always wears a friendly smile. And, why is it that you enjoy telling a certain little newsboy to "keep the change?"

The foreman in a mill or factory who understands the utility of a pleasant smile, gets things done with no trouble at all, while the foreman with the face of a "mummy" is continually losing men, and is "in wrong" even with the apprentice boys. The foreman who knows how to use a pleasant smile to good advantage in the work-rooms is a wise man indeed. His men actually delight in co-operating with his orders to the fullest extent.

"The thing that goes the farthest
Towards making life worth while;
That costs the least and does the most,
Is just a pleasant smile.
It's full of worth and goodness, too,
With genial kindness blent;
It's worth a million dollars,
And doesn't cost a cent."

OLD TINSIDES

Ay, tear her tattered gears apart,
Long have they run on high;
And many a man has tried to crank,
That flivver with a sigh.
Beneath it rattled nuts and bolts,
And burst the cutout's roar;
The owner of this car shall open,
Her gas-tank's cap no more.

Her hood oft opened up to let,
The owner fix a part;
If the engine gave a threatening knock,
Or the thing refused to start.
No more shall hear a sinful oath,
Or feel a vengeful kick;
I guess that only Henry Ford,
Knows a flivver's every trick.

O, better that this old tin can,
Should effervesce in smoke;
Her rattled scared all passers by,
So let the blamed thing croak.
Fill her gas tank full of T. N. T.
Put cup-grease in her tires;
And gives her to the God of Flames;
And everlasting fires.

—Otto Horn.

MILTON'S BIOGRAPHY

Once as a timid Freshman
I studied all the time,
I had my lessons up to date,
To flunk then was a crime.

Then as a haughty Sohpomore,
I blossomed forth and gazed,
Down on the little Freshmen
In pity unamazed.

Then I became a Junior
And studied less and less,
If teachers asked me to recite,
And I didn't know, I'd guess.

But now I'm a mighty Senior
Midget editor of our school,
I merely nod to Juniors,
In a manner strangely cool.

TRUANTS

Pat-'en, Al-'en, Bonlie went out walking under the Tree near the Greenberg in Stead of going to class. They went past the gate where they saw (O) Urdahl smoking Campbell cigarette Butts and blowing smoke Ring(s). I can't Stenmo, said Mr. Kazda as he saw them walking toward the Wold, so he sent some Kinder after them to tell them to come back, but they went down the Cou(l)ee Valle(l)y and escaped in a Black Strutz automobile.

As they drove along the Roosevelt highway, they saw some Lyons chasing a Lambe. Soon they came to a Bush in a Grovan feeling hungry, ate some lunch. After their stomachs were Fuller than Keck they started out in Earnest. Johnson came along just then chasing a Hart and a Jack rabbit, but as they were too Wild, he sat down and began to Moen.

The roads now were very rough, and after traveling for several Miles over Humps and Stones, they ran into a Walland broke their car. They then took a Gamble across the Field where they found a Schmidt who fixed their car. Being then too late to go to classes, they decided to drive to Towne, and being very Sand(l)ie, went to a Miller to get some Ryan Wheat. They then went to the show at the Strand where they saw many great Americans in the pictures, as Harding, Milton, Arnold, and Wallace.

The next morning when they came to school, they were called into the office, Forseth Mr. Kazda if this is not to become a Fad-den you must get the Dickins-'n by Gallagher I will send for the thirty-nine Ensch LaMeter from Miss Colvin's room, and give you a good Whaling and then you can go to class, Heller somewhere else.

ANY ONE WILL DO

A maiden once of certain age,
To catch a husband did engage;
But, having passed the prime of life
In striving to become a wife
Without success, she thought it time
To mend the follies of her prime.

Departing from the usual course
Of paint and powder for resource,
With all her might this ancient maid
Beneath an oak tree knelt and prayed;
Unconscious that a grave old owl
Was perched above—The naughty fowl.

"Oh, give! a husband give!" she cried,
"While yet I may become a bride;
Soon will my day of grace be o'er;
And then, like many maids before,
I'll die without an early love,
And none to meet me there above!"

"Oh, 'tis a fate too hard to bear!
Then answer this my humble prayer,
And oh, a husband give to me!
Just then the owl from in the tree
In deep bass tones cried, "who-who-who?"
"Who Lord? And dost Thou ask me who?
Why, any one good Lord, will do."

THE FLICKERTAIL STAFF

You can talk about your Flickertails,
Your write-ups and your jokes,
Sure it's fun to read them over,
To see all about the folks;
But did you ever stop to think
How many weary hours,
And days, and weeks, and months of work
This Flickertail devours?

So when you read this Flickertail
And chuckle at the fun,
And think how fine the pictures look
And what your class has done;
Just stop a minute then and think,
Of all the weary Staff
Who worked their heads off, yes, and then,
Gosh durn you—don't groan, but laugh!

PREPARING THE FLICKERTAIL

Ideas we solicit,
Information elicit,
So ready, explicit—
All aid us so much.
Incidents amorous,
Gilded and glamorous
Told in lives clamorous
May get us in Dutch.

Snapshots ridiculous
History meticulous,
Prophecy periculous—
These we employ;
Jokes so audacious,
Athletics pugnacious,
Society vivacious
Loquacious and coy.

"Pomes" we are weaving,
"O'er jerky lines grieving
Creations achieving
Second to none.
For ideas we're striving,
They're slow in arriving,
Such pleasure deriving,
Oh, ain't we got fun!

A FRESHMAN'S DIARY

Now that the end of the year draweth nigh, we do recount our experiences one by one. Probably the most interesting diary to be found is a Freshman's, so we shall glance across the pages that mark a year of turmoil and work.

MONDAY—(the days are not dated) When I was eating lunch a number of Sophomores and Juniors started to tell me all about the elevator and other peculiarities about Woodworth Hall. I told them they acted like a bunch of Freshmen. It took their wind away and I was able to make a retreat.

TUESDAY—The English teacher made me stay after four o'clock to shoot spitballs because I hit a fellow with one. The worst part of it was picking them up later.

WEDNESDAY—Miss Colvin told me if I did not settle down to work in Algebra, things would go hard with me. As a result I could eat no lunch that day and I certainly worked thereafter.

THURSDAY—I was chased outside today by Mr. Kazda for making noise in the hallway. (The truth is I saw Mr. Kazda coming out of his office and ran out.)

FRIDAY—I went to a basketball game. The gymnasium was crowded but I got in unseen. When I was nicely settled down, along came one of those good for nothing Sophomores and said that he rented this place a year ago. I doubted his integrity but I gave up my place because he was much larger than I.

Thus the diary goes on. We picked out a very few incidents to recount to you, so you will not forget the time when you were a humble "Freshy."

THE 23 PSALM

Miss Colvin is my teacher; I shall not pass.
She leadeth me to expose mine ignorance
Before the class; she maketh me to work
Problems on the board for my grade's sake.
She quizzeth me daily and mightly; yea,
Though I study until midnight, I cannot
Understand Algebra for the problems
Sorely trouble me. She giveth me low
Grades; my work runneth under par;
Surely, zeros and 70's will follow me
All the days of my life, and I shall dwell in
The realm of Algebra forever.

THE FIRST DAY OF PRACTICE TEACHING

Scene—Terror-stricken individual in the History room ten minutes too early for her first class.

Oh, dear! What ever shall I do? How is a person supposed to introduce herself to her class, or, does she introduce herself?

Why did I ever ask for a History class; really I can't remember whether Columbus or Drake discovered America or whether———? Oh, gracious me, my mind's so muddy. And twenty-five children! How can I ever manage so many? I'm so glad I wore my new skirt and clean waist, and my hair done up in the latest style. Oh, what would I do if Mr. Kazda came in, and does one say, "Be seated class," or "class be seated," and ought I to sit down to talk or run around? No! I mean dance around, oh, what do I mean today, I never was so, oh! there goes the bell! Why don't the children come? Am I in the wrong room or can this be a holiday? I just feel in my bones that something is wrong today and see, there goes a class across the hall. And I mustn't let anyone whisper or speak until I call upon him, and I just know they will giggle and pass notes and then, but why doesn't my class come? I'm so faint. Shall I grow pale and thin over my class, and get so haggard that my poor dear family won't know me when I walk in at the wicket gate in summer vacation? But there! there! I just mustn't cry, and where's my chamois? I know my nose is red, and here comes my class at last. Guess that was the dismisal bell before. If only my knees and hands wouldn't shake so much. I do hope I don't look too dressed up. Thank goodness I took pains to look well! Here they are!

Good morning, children, no, I mean good evening, oh, what am I saying ——— I meant good afternoon. How many times must I tell you to sit down? No, I knew I'd spoil it and couldn't do it just right. Thank goodness Mr. Kazda didn't hear that, but here he comes. Well, "he who hesitates is lost," so here goes ————.

(Curtain).

THINKING

If you think you are beaten, you are;
If you think you dare not, you don't,
If you'd like to win, but think you can't
It's almost a cinch you won't.
If you think you'll lose, you're lost,
For out in the world we find
Success begins with a fellow's will,
It's all in the state of mind.
If you think you're outclassed, you are,
You've got to think to rise,
You've got to be sure of yourself before
You can ever win the prize.
Life's battles don't always go,
To the stronger or faster man;
But sooner or later the man who wins
Is the one who thinks he can.

OUR ANNUAL MEMORY BOOK

When high school days are far away,
And hair once dark is mostly gray;
How thoughtfully we read again,
These verses written by classmates then.

Well we remember with what care,
Our schoolmates wrote these poems there;
And boldly signed their names below,
Those pleasant days, long, long ago.

For years this Flickertail memory book,
Was lost within an attic nook;
Until we glanced its pages o'er,
And read these lines of their's once more.

We do not know how each may thrive,
Or even if they're all alive;
Or if perchance, on sea or land,
We e'er shall clasp their friendly hand.

But just as in those high school days,
Once more upon each face we gaze;
And in our memory we live again,
With friends and scenes so pleasant then.

FLICKERTAIL SALES POEM

Oh, listen my children, and you shall hear,
A short little poem, and don't think it queer,
I want this thought in your minds to prevail,
Please bring one dollar and get a Flickertail.
Come, kind young friends, shake up your wits,
And get an Annual for only eight bits.

TO VALLELY

There was a youth who loved a maid,
His name was Alexander.
He wanted her to marry him,
A ring did Alex-hand-er.

So later they were truly wed,
And when the folks the papers read,
Referring to the twain they said,
"Why there goes Alex-and-her."

CANNED COUE CONVERSATION

Consider the fact that the pharmacist of Nancy, now spreading his gospel of auto-suggestion thru America, is 66 years old. What will happen when he is no longer here to teach us how to mutter those magic words, "Day by day in every way I'm getting better and better"?

Why not can Coue's curing conversation. The phonograph, or radio, or both should be impressed into the service. Perhaps some inventive student might invent a Coue-graph, a vest pocket mechanism for throwing the mentality into high gear.

A student going into Mr. Kazda's office could carry one under his coat, breathing softly these magic words, "I'm getting better and better, I must convince him, I will convince him that I don't deserve a deficiency slip."

What a God-send to have one of these priceless things during an examination. How helpful it would be, when sitting for an examination to have this thing murmuring into your ear, "I'm getting better and better. I must pass this examination, I will pass this examination."

Wouldn't it be lovely for Ray or Paddie while sitting with her at the south end study table to carry one with them in their pocket next to their hearts, whispering soft and low. "I'm the guy, I'm the guy, she's mine, I've got her, I've got her."

What moral encouragement it would be at the end of the first six weeks, when you are sure that you will receive a deficiency slip, and you are expecting it in every mail, to have a Coue-graph under you're hat, giving you encouragement like this: "You're good, you're good, you are, you're on the Honor Roll."

Useful possibilitiese like these are limitless for the teacher with many test papers to mark, for Milton when Mr. Johnson is calling for more Midget copy, and for the girls asking "Dad' for a little allowance. If we can can Coue conversation we can make the future rosier and rosier and rosier.

FINAL EXAMS

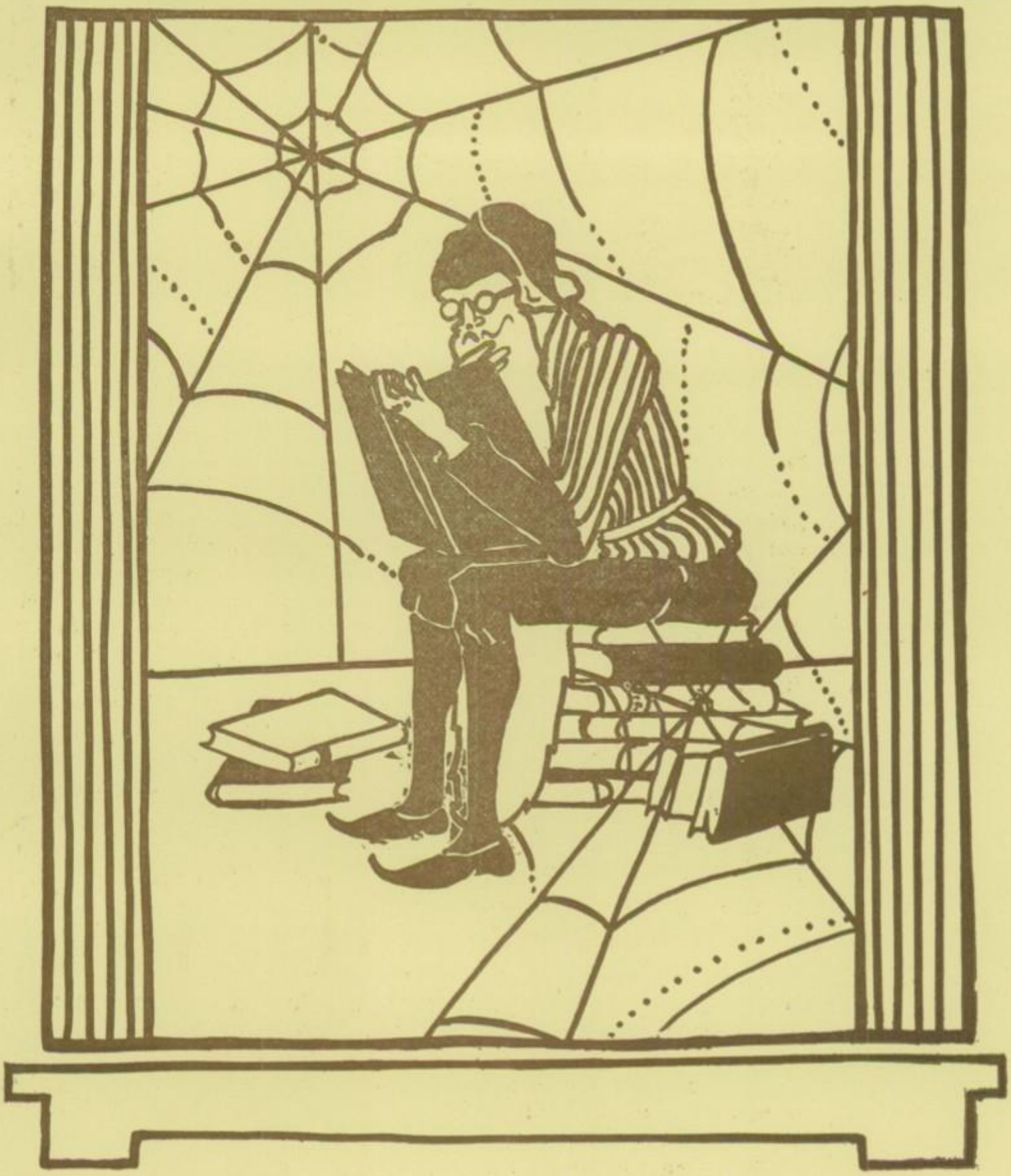
'Twas the night before finals,
When all through my brain,
I was seeking for knowledge
But alas! 'Twas in vain.
All ideas had left me,
And appearing in their places
Visions of teachers
With stern angry faces
Running at me with questions and groans,
Their slashing and lashing
Made shiver my bones.
Backward turn backward,
Oh, time in thy flight,
Make it the first day of school for tonight.

A SUPER STATESMAN

He raised the dust in industry,
Where ever he happened in;
He laid the floor in Florida,
And drank Virginia's gin.
The line in Carolina?
Why he wrote it with the pen
That he took from Pennsylvania
But I don't remember when.
The road in old Rhode Island,
He once made poor Ida hoe,
And the ham in old New Hampshire,
Why he cured it long ago!
The coat in North Dakota,
He once let poor Della Wear,
And he bought a brand New Jersey,
To match Miss Issippi's hair!
He made love to Minnie Sota,
And an eye at Iowa,
Took my Mary Land aboating
In the Ark of Arkansas;
Put the tuck in old Kentucky,
Swam the sea in Tennessee;
With the oak in Oklahoma
Built a home for Miss Ouri!
Held a mass in Massachusetts,
Like a conscientious boy,
For the sin in old Wisconsin,
And the ill in Illinois,
Did his washing up in Washington
Beside the salty brine,
Put the if in California
In the days of forty-nine!
Made the brass in old Nebraska,
From the ore in Oregon,
Made mining Colorado
Put a whiter Collar on!
He rushed the can in Kansas,
And he's like wise very prone,
To lay claim to Arizona
And proclaim its air his own!
Bleached the tan from brown Montana,
Courted may in snowy Maine,
Put the rage in woman suffrage,
And the pain in each campaign.

1923

JOKES



UHS

TUTANKHAMEN'S GRAVE
(From which the joke editors obtained most of their jokes)

Apology by Joke Editors

Dear Everyone:

This is a splendid opportunity to plead our cause, or ask forgiveness beforehand if we have offended any. But please remember that we should not get full credit or blame for writing everything in this department. We want to thank all who have co-operated with the joke department, either by handing in jokes or, better still, by making or being the jokes. We hope that next year, our successors will receive the same or more co-operation and support in making the Joke Department bigger and funnier than ever.

DE-MENTAL TEST

All who would peruse this humor section should first take this test to determine the extent of their dementality. If you can pass the first part your grade is A. The passing of the second part entitles you to an A squared and cubed, and if you succeed in passing the third part you shall receive one highly polished nickel-plated miniature dumb-bell to be used as a watch charm. If you pass the test in five minutes you will be doing it twice as fast as someone who does it in ten.

PART I—OBSERVATION TEST

The following questions will indicate how much you notice the little things in life; this is important as you must get accustomed to see and get hold of small change.

Answer yes or no.

1. In the main corridor is the statue of the Winged Victory of Samothrace. Is she standing or flying?
2. How many inches are there in one hour?
3. Are the floors varnished or hardwood?
4. Does Miss Colvin part her hair or wear it pompadour?

PART II—MIND-CLEARNESS TEST

This is very important; follow the instructions carefully.

Look at the ceiling, then look at your feet.—What did you do that for?—If you missed the car that got you out to school at nine o'clock and caught another fifteen minutes later, how late would you be?—If you subtracted four from three what would the sum be?—If it isn't why isn't it?—Do not fail to answer the following questions unless April has thirty-one days.—What time is it when the clock strikes thirteen?—When riding in an automobile traveling 60 miles an hour, multiply your age by the rate of speed traveling and divide by the number of times your heart beats per minute and you will get the date of your death expressed in quarts.—If you were caught in the rain with a lemon-squeezer in your hand and an awning was down across the street, what would you do?—What did Columbus do after he died?—If he didn't why did he?

PART III—ORIGINALITY TEST

Fill in the words which are left out.

1. He fell in the mud and said———.
2. Captain Kidd ate a ———.
3. ———— is the ——— teacher in the school.
4. We ——— ——— ——— ——— ———.

Read and in the substance thereof, thou shalt find nothing.

PRIMER NOTE

G. is for Greenberg so talkative and read
The Lord only knows what he has in his head.

A REASON

Victor Bonlie—"Why are Bettina, Robert and Lyle so small?"
Noble Austin—"They were raised on shortcake and condensed milk."

A COLLECTOR

Andos—"Don't bother me, I'm collecting my wits."
Harding—"I beg your pardon, I didn't know you were a collector of rare specimens."

I BAN

Katherine McMillan—"Are you from Sweden?"
Swanson—"No, why do you ask?"
Katherine—"You dance as if you had snow shoes on."

NO DOUBT

Dorothy—"I wish the Lord had made me a man."
Ray—"He did, and I am that man."

Rippling Rimes

NO BRAIN

He tried to cross the railroad track
  Before the rushing train,
They put the pieces in a sack
  But couldn't find the brain.

YOU BET

Said a flapper to a fellow named Tree,
As she sat herself down on his knee.
"If you kiss me, of course,
You will have to use force—
But I'll bet you are stronger than me."

OF COURSE

We've often stopped to wonder
  At Fate's peculiar ways,
For nearly all our famous men
  Were born on holidays.

THE BEE MAN

There was a man who loved the bees,
  He always was their friend,
He used to sit upon their hives,
  But they stung him in the end.

EXCELSIOR

It comes in every packing case
Around each rare expensive vase,
And sometimes in the human head
Not brains are found, but in their stead,
  Excelisor

A PAIR

A peach came walking down the street,
She was more than passing fair:
A smile, a nod, a half closed eye,
And the peach became a pair.

To write prose
You have to have at least a gem
Of an idea.
To write poetry
You have to have at least
A little ability.
But to write
This fool stuff
All you need is
A typewriter.

PROVERBS

Pass unto others that which has been passed unto you.
Oily to bed and oily to rise, is the fate of a man, when a Ford he buys.
If our thoughts could be read, our faces would be redder.
One boy in a schoolroom is worth two in a poolroom.
You cannot get to the front by following the crowd.
Laugh, and who laughs with you depends on what you are laughing at.
Be it ever so homely there is no face like your own.
Some men die hard, others are dead easy.
Absence makes the marks grow rounder.
Great aches from little corns do grow.

POLITE HINT

Mr. Kazda—If you continue this noise, I'll request that you close the door from the outside.

WOW

Camilla R.—Are you trying to make a fool of me?
Paddy F.—No, I never interfere with nature.

Harding—What would you do if your girl wanted a kiss over the telephone?
Johnson—I'd ask for better connections.

SOME MEMORY

Greenberg—I know all the telephone numbers in town.
Miss Laycock—How extraordinary.
Greenberg—Only I don't know who they belong to.

NO WONDER

Lyla—How did you become such a wonderful debater?
Edwards—I began by addressing envelopes.

A GOOD EXCUSE

Mr. Kazda—Bettina, Have you done your outside reading for this week?

Bettina—No, mamma said it was too cold for me to read outside.

DON'T FALL FOR THIS

Nearly everybody has a well developed bump of curosity, and what does it lead to?

WISE

Soph.—Lend me a five old man, and I'll be everlastingly indebted to you.

Frosh.—Yes, that is just what I am afraid of.

FLUNKY

First student—How many subjects are you carrying?

Second student—I carry one and drag three.

Milton Schroeder—Do you know if the Flickertail editor carried out those suggestions I sent this morning?

Nellie Allen—Yes, Walter carried them out in the wastebasket.

POETRY, OR SOMETHING

At ten a child, at twenty—wild;
At thirty, tame—if ever;
At forty, wise; at fifty, rich;
At sixty, good —or never.

SPEED UP

Tree—I'm a little stiff from bowling.

Coach—I don't care where you're from, you've got to work a little faster than that if you want to get on this team.

SOME WARBLER

Miss Miles—Are you a good singer?

Frankhauser—Sure I am, I got a Montana voice.

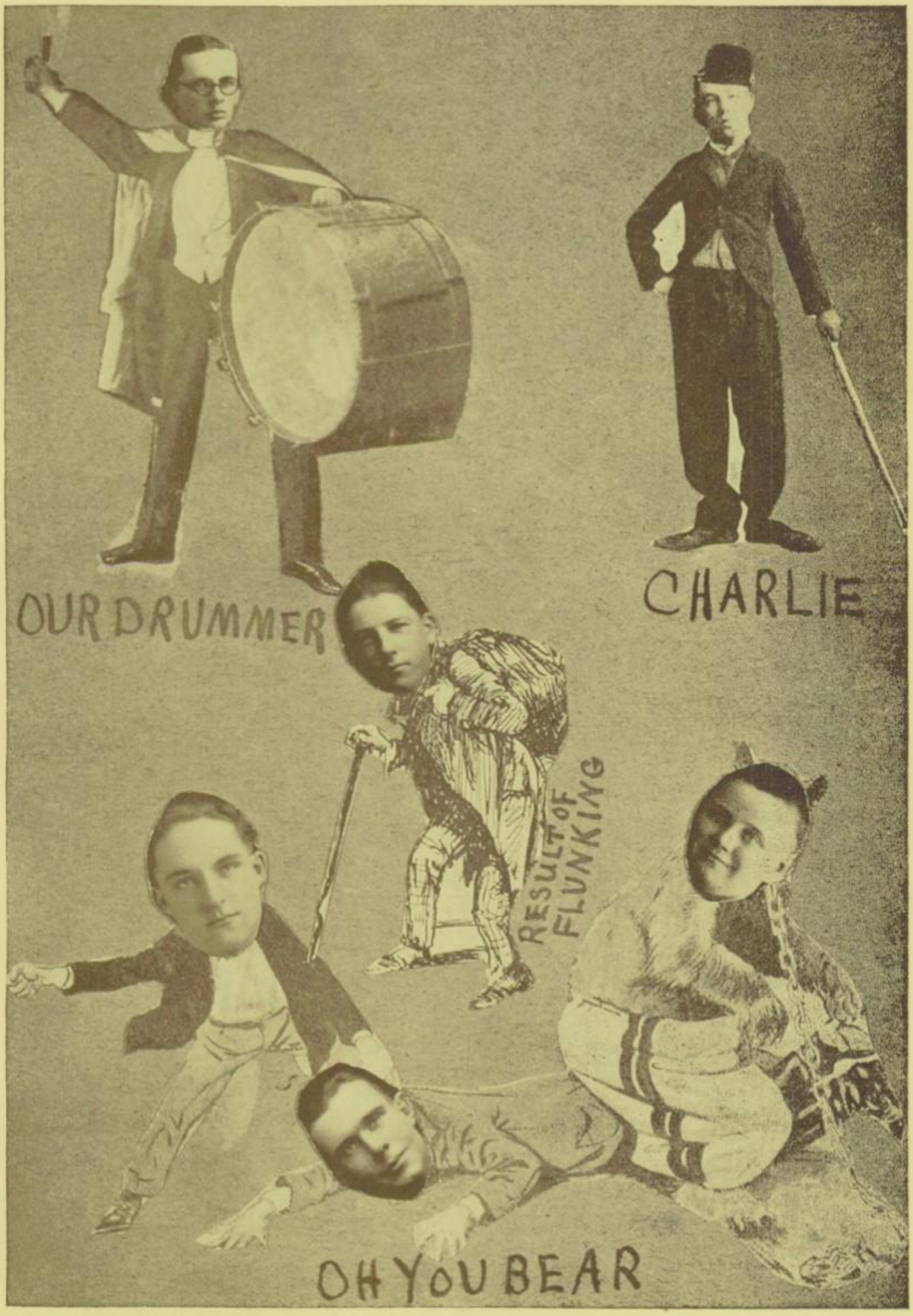
Miss Miles—What do you mean?

Frankhauser—It's a Butte.

Mr. Kazda—I have found a way to make the students stop congregating in the halls.

Miss Laycock—How?

Mr. Kazda—Get Greenberg out there selling Midgets and it is wonderful the way they disperse.


OUR DRUMMER
CHARLIE
RESULT OF FLUNKING
OH YOU BEAR

CERTAINLY

Mr. Nerhus—"It takes the rays of the moon four years to reach the earth."
Lyons—"We ought to save some of that moonshine."

IMPROVING

Mr. Kazda (seriously)—"How long did the Seven Year's War last?"
Lucille (blankly)—"Why seven years, wasn't it?"
Mr. Kazda—"That's right, your recitations are getting better."

THE VULGAR THING

Anstett—That train smokes a lot.
Gallagher—Yes, and choos, too.

BIOLOGY

The tall pine pines, and the pawpaw paws,
The bumble bee bumbles all day;
The grass hopper hops and the eavesdropper drops.
While gently the cowslips away.

SIX WAYS TO KILL A FLICKERTAIL

1. Don't buy a Flickertail, borrow your neighbors. Be a sponge!
2. Look at the ads, but deal with no advertisers. Be a chump!
3. Never hand in articles but criticize everything in the annual. Be a knocker!
4. If you are a member of the staff be sure to waste your time at the movies and have a good time instead of tending to business. Be a shirk!
5. Tell your neighbor that he can get more for less money in a magazine. Be a tightwad!
6. If you can't hustle and help make the annual a success, be a corpse!

FRESHIE

I know not why the sun does shine,
I know not why all zeroes are mine;
I know not why the birdies sing,
In fact, I don't know anything.

HELPFUL HINT

Austin—Say, what can I use to polish ivory?
Sophie Garrison—Did you ever try a shampoo?

INMATES OF THE SAME ASYLUM

Cuckoo Guy—Say, janitor, is that clock right?
Janitor—Yes.
C. G.—Well then what is it doing here?

DEPARTMENTAL DEDICATIONS

CHEMISTRY GOSSIP

The days when Arthur Mometer would call
On his beloved Ethyl Alcohol,
And gaze into her crystalize, argon.
No longer is his nitrate three a week
Nor does suspecting Aunty Mony peek
Atom in the still night out on the lawn.

And past are times when young Ben Zeen would mount
With Ann Hydride, the stools at a soda fount
A lemon phos for us and sody, Um!
He'd often say, Nor have I told you all;
No longer Ben's son Burner stands in the hall
And waits for little Carrie Sene to come.

You ask about these famed ones, Florence Flask
Al Cohol, Sally Moniac, why ask?
They're all working for that student crew;
They've put out Al Tropic's other eye,
And we're afraid Percy Pitate will die;
No wonder little Jenny Rator's blue.

MISS COLVIN'S PET PROBLEM

A squirrel ran from one end of a log to the other in 15 seconds, and ran back in 14 seconds. How long would it be before he could look out of both ends at the same time?

SUCH 'RITHMETIC

A high school teacher received the following note, "Dear Madam, please excuse my tommy today, he won't come to skule becuz he is acting as time keeper for his father, and it is yor fault. U gave him an example, if a field is 5 miles around how long will it take a man walking three and one-half miles per hour to walk two and one-quarter times around it? tommy ain't a man, so we sent his father. They went early this morning and father will walk around the field and tommy will time him, but please don't give my boy such examples again, becuz my husband must go to work every day to support his family."

INCONSISTENT PRONUNCIATIONS

When the English Tongue we speak,
Why is "break" not rimed with "freak"
Will you tell me why it's true
We say "sew" but likewise "few"
And the fashioner of verse
Cannot cap his "horse" with "worse"
"Beard" sounds not the same as "heard"
"Cord" is different from "word"
"Cow" is cow, but "low" is low
"Show" is never rimed with "foe"
Think of "hose" and "dose" and "lose"
And of "goose" and also "choose'
Think of "comb" and "tomb" and "bomb"
"Doll" and "roll' and "home" and "some"
And since "pay" is rimed with "say"
Why not "paid" with "said," I pray,
We have "blood" and "food" and "good"
"Mould" is not pronounced like "could"
Wherefore "done," but "gone" and "lone"
Is there any reason known?

REVISED RULES FOR BOOK-KEEPING

1. Be sure to render your parents a statement of your teacher's shortcomings at least once a month.
2. Charge all your failures in school to the teachers' account; all your failures in life to your parents. Thus you will avoid all responsibility.
3. Debit your personal account with the things you intend to do, credit it with what you have really achieved, and see if the balance will break you.
4. Always check a girl's promise twice
5. Never try to balance your books on the edge of the desk.

SEWING QUESTION

Q. 1. What is a flounce?
A. Action used by a spoiled young woman when leaving the room.
Q. 2. What is backstitching?
A. Accidental reversal of sewing machine.
Q. 3. What is overcasting?
A. Action of clouds upon the sky.
Q. 4. What is Satin?
A. A chair.
Q. 5. What is fluting?
A. Practicing on a flute.
Q. 6. What is velvet?
A. A smoking tobacco.
Q. 7. What is twill?
A. A poetical contraction of "it will."
Q. 8. What is worsted?
A. Any one trying to answer these questions.

1923

LITTLE NELL
GROUND HOG DAY
HELLO
"A Swell Affair"
POSIES
BEAUTIFUL DOLL
JACKIE
MUSIC
JUST ESCAPED
MIDGET WORRIES

UHS

A NEW ONE

We see by the paper that a woman member of the Oregon State Legislature has introduced a bill proposing an intelligence test for all people who want to commit matrimony. We would like to suggest the following questions to be added to her list:

For the Bride

Who was the author of the phrase "Two can live as cheaply as one?"
Name five other famous liars in world history.
Can you bake? Do you intend to?
Have you had any previous experience in tending furnaces?
Give the principal ingredients of biscuits besides lead.
Are you marrying for love, money or alimony?
Previous to this has there ever been any insanity in your family?

For the Groom

Write a 200 line essay on "The Goat."
Bound Angora.
Do you believe that a man should be boss in his own home?
Do you intend to say so in a whisper or in a command?
If a married man walks five miles a night carrying a ten pound infant with the colic, how many miles would he cover in the same period if he were single and carried nothing but a carefree disposition.

BEAUTY HINTS

To make the eyes sparkle, remove the skin of an onion.
To have dreamy eyes, eat cold mince pie at midnight.
A punch in the eyes makes them big.
To enlarge a small nose, balance a bumble bee on the end of it.
To improve the voice, sit on a mud-bank and talk to a frog.
If you want curly hair, buy a wig.
To make your face plump, expose yourself to the mumps.
To cultivate a winning smile, fall in LOVE.—

PROBLEM. HOW MANY APPLES DID ADAM AND EVE EAT?

Solution: If Eva 8 and Adam 8 also, total 16,
" : If Eve 8 and Adam 82, total 90.
" : If Eve 81 and Adam 82, total 163.
" : If Eve 81 and Adam 812, total 893.

We believe the following solution, is the right one.

If Eve 814 Adam, and Adam 8124 Eve, Total 8938.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

1. If you want to save coal, burn wood.
2. If the room is hot look out the window and see the fire-escape.
3. Don't lay your hand on the dog, if you are to weak to kick him use a club.
4. Do not eat with your mouth closed.
5. Keep one foot on the floor when reaching for victuals.
6. Don't pour your coffee into your saucer your plate will hold more.
7. Select a dull knife to avoid cutting the lips.

AT THE EXPRESS OFFICE

Frankhauser—"Say, I've lost my trunk."
Express Clerk—"You do look a bit unnatural."

FRIENDSHIP

Miss Colvin (in psychology) can anyone mention a case of great friendship made famous thru literature?
Katherine MacMillan—Mutt and Jeff.

"REVISED"

Jack Spratt could eat no fat,
His wife could eat no lean,
You see they spent their money,
For the Jitney's gasoline.

CONVINCED

Ring: "Not very many girls care much for outdoor sports, do they?"
Austin: "Oh, I don't know. Did you ever see one who didn't like to hunt bargains, fish for compliments, be in the swim, play a love game, make a hit with her clothes,—?"
Ring: "Sure enough! I was wrong."

CAREFUL

Rogers—I've got an idea.
Leone—Treat it kindly. It's in a strange place.

GENERAL SCIENCE

Mr. Nerhus—What is a skeleton?
Lucille Urness—It's a man with his insides out, and his outsides off.

INTERESTED

Miss Miles came into Psychology class and took a backseat. The teacher (Mr. Humpstone) came in.
Miss Miles—"Is that the teacher?"
Miss Bonnette—"Yes."
Miss Miles—"Well, tomorrow I'm going to move right up front."

SIDE DOOR PULLMAN

SOME LITTLE GAME

INDIAN PRINCESS

QUEEN AND TWO JACKS

A'BOARD FOR U.H.S.

REDS

OH YOU BABY

HIRAM

"CHANGE CARS"

"If you are on the Grouchy Track",
Get a transfer.
Just take the happy special back,
Get a transfer.
Jump on the train and pull the rope,
That lands you at the station HOPE,
Get a transfer.

"OH YES"

Vallely—I drove a hunrded miles, speeded the whole distance, wet all the way, but I didn't skid a bit.

Dorothy M.—What were you driving?

Vallely—A yacht.

HEARD IN BIOLOGY

Mr. Nerhus—What is an oyster?

Hazel Jack—An oyster is a fish built like a nut.

IS IT GOOD?

Robert Vold—Do you think my new suit is a perfect fit?

Markell —Fit? I think it is a perfect convulsion.

REMARKABLE REMARKS

What could be worse than a red, cross nurse.

Human cranks are usually self starters.

The crookedness of the $ may account for the root of all evil.

The trouble with girls is that they get mad if you do, and if you don't, and anyhow.

To lose your good name, have it engraved on the handle of an expensive umbrella.

If a lad had a step-father, does the father have a step-ladder?

No matter how much we argue during life, the graveyard proves to us that we all arrive at the same conclusion eventually.

If you cannot enjoy yourself under the circumstances, rise above them.

Love makes the world go around at night in autos.

A fortune without a man behind it is a misfortune.

"RECIPE"

To avoid a colorless existence, keep in the pink of condition; do things up brown, treat people white, be well read, and get out into nature's green, under the blue occasionally.

WHO MAKES THESE ITEMS?

Cosmetics for the face of Nature.
Manicure sets for the hands of the clock.
A dentifrice for the teeth of the gale.
A wash for the mouth of the coulee
A soap for the foot of the mountains.
Eye brow pencils for the brow of the hill.
Cold cream for the skin of your teeth.

FAMOUS SAYINGS OF FAMOUS PEOPLE

Adam—It was a great life if you didn't weaken.
Plutarch—I'm sorry I have no more lives to give to my country.
Samson—I'm strong for you, kid.
Jonah—You can't keep a good man down.
Cleopatra—You're an easy Mark, Antony.
Helen of Troy—So this is Paris.
Columbus—I don't know where I'm going, but I'm on my way.
Nero—Keep the home fires burning.
Noah—It floats.
Methuselah—The first hundred years are the hardest.
Queeen Elizabeth (to Sir Walter)—Keep you shirt on.

OVERHEARD BY WINGED VICTORY

"She always picks on me."

"Me too. She wouldn't let me into class the other day when I was just half a minute late and she let three others in afterward."

"He certainly is her pet."

"And she always calls on me for just what I don't know."

"I told her I forgot my book but she gave me zero just the same."

"I've got to get an admit. I was sent out just because I had a piece of string in my pocket."

"Well, I wasn't doing a thing when I got bawled out."

"Wonder if she'll be back next year. Psst! Here she comes."

"New all Star Team. The new line-up is as follows:
is as follows:

L. E.—Tube of Colgate.
L. T.—Stick of Wiliams.
L. G.—Lock of Yale.
C.—Gang of Tufts.
R. G.—Graves of Washington and Jefferson.
R. T.—Bust of LaFeyette.
R. E.—Eyes of Brown.
Q. B.—Tomb of George Washington.
H. B.—Heart of Maryland.
H. B.—Purchase of Louisiana.
F. B.—District of Columbia.

Substitutes—Hills of Kentucky, Auditor of State, Battle of Princeton, Work of Carlisle, Poets of Indiana.

TO AN ALARM CLOCK

Tinkle tinkle little bell,
How I wish you were in—Well
Any place but where you are
China would be none too far.
When at night I hit the hay,
Tired and weary from the day,
Scarcely do I close my eyes
When you tell me I must rise.
Some day when I've lots of kale
Have it by the stack and bale
Then revenge will sure be mine
I'll set you for half past nine.

—By an eight o'clock student.

"A PAIR OF SUSPENDERS"

He—"Why not give me your reply now? It is not fair to keep me in suspense."

She—"But think of the time you have kept me in suspense."

A fraction leaned over and touched the denominator on its digit and whispered, "Is my numerator on straight?"

A. B. A. B. CLUB

Flower—Wallflower.
Motto—Always basful and backward.
Colors—Rainbow.

Roll Call

Daets Siol
Datsgaf Eiddap
Dlonra Mas
Dlow Neeltak
Dnarts Senga
Eevats Dranoel
Eildnas Elyl
Eilnob Noiran.
Gnir Racso
Hcsne Nyrhtak
Kcider Allimac
Llekram Dnomyar
Mujnot Teragram
Nettap Ehcnalb
Nevorg Neleh
Notegart Amles
Redeorchcs Notlim
Sdrawde Ecallaw
Zlohgreb Derdlim

"Ask us no questions, we'll tell you no lies,
A word is sufficient, a hint to the wise.

Once a smart young Sophomore,
Saw something green as grass.
He thought it was a Freshman
But it was a looking glass.

FAMILIAR FOLKS IN FICTION

Les Miserables—The Fleckertail Staff.
Rev. Dry-as--Dust—Carl Frankhauser.
Prince of Fools—Ray LaMeter.
Ichabod Crane—Ezra Schroeder.
Rip Van Winkle—Lois Andos.
The Infant Phenomenon—Robert Vold.
Half a Rogue—"Buzz" Edwards.
Smiles—Paddie Fagstad.
Ik Marvel—Roy Greenberg.
Sweet Sixteen—Kathleen Wold.
Fairie Queen—Jeanne Fuller.
The Woman Who Spends—Sophie Garrison.
A Companion To Latin Studies—Wilbur Anstett.
Vanity Fair—Helen Fadden.
A Child in the House—Bettina Bush.
The Eternal Feminine—Dorothy MacMillan.
Little Minister—Lyle Tree.

IDENTIFICATION TAGS

Freckles_____Oscar Swanson
Wicked Eyes_____Lucille Urness
Marble Countenance_____
_____Earnest Johnson
Deficiency Slips_____
_____Katherine MacMillan
Carrot Top_____Lyla Stenmo
Big Feet_____Ezra Schroeder
Sleeping Sickness____Ray Markell
Flowerlike Face____Gladys Leeson
Giraffe Neck_____Dorothty Hart
Fashion Plate____Florence Mullen
Patent Leather Hair_____
_____Sander Urdahl
His Voice_____Lyle Sandlie
His Horselaugh_Milton Schroeder
Shamrock_____"Buster" Ryan

CUPID'S SALAD

Do you carrot all for me
My heart beets for you
With your cherry lips
And peach complexion
Radish hair and turnip nose
My love is soft as a squash
And strong as an onion
If we cantaloupe, lettuce marry,
We'll make a good pear.

Miss Richardson—Your head reminds me of a typewriter.
Ryan—Why?
Miss Richardson—It's Underwood.

HURRY

Landlady, (knocking at bedroom door)—Eight o'clock! eight o'clock.
Anstett, ((sleepily)—Did you? Better call a odctor.

UHS

INTERRUPTED
PRIZE WINNER
HARDING
TOREADOR
BYEBYE
CUTIE
ROCKABYE
AJEW'L

FRESHMAN PRAYER

Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep,
For if I die before I wake,
I'll have no Algebra test to take.

SENIOR PRAYER

Oh! Ouija! Ouija! tell me my fate!
Will I flunk or graduate?

DUMB-BELL PEALS

Puget Sound is a noise.
School spirit is a ghost.
A dressed pig wears clothes.
Electric bulbs will blossom if planted.
Fjords of Norway are "Tin Lizzies."
Rex Beach is a summer resort.
Book of numbers is a telephone directory.
Mer Rouge is a new beauty cream
Country Club is a stick used in playing cow-pasture pool.
The Stock Exchange is a place where cattle are sold.
Kentucky Derby is a hat.
C. O. D. is a radio station.
That Babe Ruth wrote "The Bat."
Battery in New York is an electric plant.

ALLUSIONS IN LITERATURE

Bastille----------Woodworth Hall
Bedlam----------Junior Class Meeting
Charter Oak----------Lyle Tree
Colossus of Rhodes----------Ezra Schroeder
Crocodile Tears----------Tears shed when deficiency slips reach home
Curfew Bells----------Call to Freshman Classes
Doomsday Book----------Solid Geometry
Dying Gladiators----------Basket Ball Boys
Golden Age----------Senior Year
Holy Land----------Wesley College
Hundred Days----------Glorious Summer Vacation
Killkenny Kats-----Katherine McMahon, Katherine Clifford, Katherine
----------Ensch, and Katherine MacMillan.
Knickerbockers----------Lyle Tree, Archie Olson and Robert Vold
Know Nothings----------Freshmen
Middle Ages----------Sophomore and Junior Year in High School
Old Guard----------Faculty
Plumed Knight----------Konrad Keck
Red Letter Days----------Condition Examinations
Reign of Terror----------Final Exam Week
Rogue's Gallery----------Junior Class Picture in Flickertail
Rubicon----------Ruby Moen Passing Con. Exam.
Wandering Jew----------Roy Greenberg
Ways and Means----------Street Car Chips

DOMESTIC SCIENCE

Miss Halgrim—What was that awful noise I heard?
Allie Olafson—I dropped the biscuit I just baked.

TUT! TUT!

One thing that has not been found in King Tut's tomb is the remains of a freshman.

PROOF

Hazel Jack—Miss Laycock would make a very good Geometry teacher.
Greenberg—Why?
Hazel Jack—She is so very particular about her proofs.

Sophie Garrison—What's wrong with the car? It squeaks dreadfully.
Lyle Sandlie—Can't be helped; there's pig iron in the axles.

FLASHES

I'm a world beater remarked the comet as he passed the earth.

It's bad enough when it is raining pitchforks, but when it comes to hailing streetcars it's pretty rough weather .

I never feel free in this place said the convict as the warden turned the key on him.

"My efforts are not altogether fruitless," said the bum actor as someone in the gallery crowned him with a lemon.

That settles me said the dust, as the cloud burst.

A cook's life is certainly full of interest. Everyday she has stirring times.

What a splendid fit said the tailor as they carried the epileptic out of the shop.

They shall not pass said the teacher as she tore up the examination paper.

What the French want, evidently, is coal by Ruhral Free Delivery.

Henry Ford and Jackie Coogan make a nickel while you read this line.

The world owes you a living but you must show it what for.

You don't have to be bald to be coming out on top.

A girl can be pretty smart, but seldom both smart and pretty.

"Guess I'll drop in on the boys," said the miner as he fell down the shaft.

I'll take a day off said Walter, as he tore a leaf of the calendar.

"There goes the man I'm laying for," said the hen as she watched the farmer cross the yard.

I'll take time out said the pickpocket as he lifted his victim's watch.

WANT ADS

FOR SALE

For Sale Cheap—A few frayed remmants of Seniors, pretty badly tattered and torn after four years of hard usage—Mr. Kazda.

Evening dresses half off—Garrison.

Gallagher's Ice Cream, say with a brick.

See our line of boys' suits, fifteen to eighteen years old.

If you wish a good terrier dog, see me at once.—Ryan.

For Sale—Coffee and a roll downstirs—10c.

For Sale—Choice bits of gossip and scandal. Prompt delivery guaranteed—Garrison and Redick.

For Sale—My position on the Midget Staff—Milton Schroeder.

FOR RENT

For Rent—Modern house by man with unfurnished attic.

For Rent—Four room apartment with large airy bathroom, street car stops at door.

LOST

Lost—Picture of Rudolph Valentino. Gertrude Lundy.

Lost—Tiny speck of my bashfulness. Return to Sam Arnold.

Lost—Somewhere between History room and Girl's rest room, a half credit in English History. No reward is offered as it is gone forever—Leeson, Fuller, Vallely.

Lost—My hair breath while bluffing in English class—Konrad Keck.

FOUND

Found—Some trouble between here and the office. Owner can have same by calling for and paying for this ad.

Found—A bunch of failures —Faculty.

Found—Much difficulty in getting Flickertail material handed in on time. Editor-Greenberg.

WANT ADS.

Situations wanted—Job as a rich man's stenographer.—Leone Langness.

Several fistic champions to train. I have recommendations from several noted maulers.—Victor Bonlie.

Wanted—A short easy method of obtaining grades. Something romantic preferred—Dorothy MacMillan.

Wanted—Some more raw material to make seniors—Faculty.

Wanted—Something to make me grow up, I feel so tiny.—Bettina Bush.

Wanted—A recitation from Andos—Miss Laycock.

Wanted—A platform or a soapbox. I want to make a speech.—Roy Greenberg.

Wanted—A way to get good marks without studying—all of us.

Wanted—Young woman for hanging up, shaking out and folding.—Apply Model Steam Laundry.

MISCELLANEOUS

Others have cheated you, give us a chance.

See 1848 Rogers Brothers at our store Saturday.

STYLE

Dame Fashion sent forth a decree,
That skirts rather longer should be.
The flappers objected.
And long they reflected,
But, they wear 'em; its the style now you see.

EVOLUTION

Freshman—Please mother, may I go out to-night, if I'll be home early?
Sophomore—Let me go out, I'll be home by eleven.
Junior—I'm going.
Senior—Good-night. Leave the door unlocked.

Ray can walk two blocks in five minutes. Dorothy can walk it in ten minutes; how long will it take them if they walk together?
Answer: Two hours.

Miss Stenmo (sobbing)—I just made some cookies and my doggie came and ate them all up.
Dybvick—Aw, cheer up I'll get you a new dog.

Miss Laycock—Diagram the sentence—An idle mind is the devil's workshop.
Mr. Schroeder—Where shall I put the devil's workshop?

TO THE GIRLS

Here's to the girls we all love well,
What great old stories they can tell,
Here's to their smiles and delight
That's made men work and others fight.

Here's to the girls so happy and gay,
The piper plays but the men shall pay.
Here's to yours and mine and all,
Here's to those for whom we fell.

JOKE EDITORS' LAST WORD

We've said our last say,
We've brayed our last bray.
We hope you'll consider us
Well worth our hay.

BACKWARD

We hereby proclaim that we have never been so gloomy as when writing this humor section. We pray for the time when we shall have the courage to read what we have written. Furthermore we highly resolve that when this "Flickertail" is issued we shall be well versed in the art of boxing, rough and tumble fighting and other means of self-defense.

1923

MY FRIENDS

UHS

1923

ADVERTISEMENTS

READERS

TO THE FOLLOWING ADVERTISERS WE WISH TO EXPRESS OUR SIN-CERE THANKS FOR THEIR LIBERAL PATRONAGE, AT THE SAME TIME BESPEAK FOR THEM A RECIPROCAL PATRON-AGE FROM THE READ-ERS OF THIS BOOK.

PATRONIZE THEM

A T

UHS

IN SELECTING A UNIVERSITY FOR A COLLEGE EDUCATION, THERE ARE FIVE POINTS TO BE TAKEN INTO CONSIDERATION—

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2. The scholastic standing and ability of the teaching staff.
3. The location and advantages of environment.
4. Equipment, buildings, laboratories, and libraries.
5. Cost.

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The next term of the Univeristy High School opens on the same date as the various departments of the university, namely, September 24, 1923.

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University, N. D.

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Mr. Fagstad—What did you do with that last ten dollars I gave you?

Paddy—I bought a dollar's worth of oranges and apples, and spent the rest on dates.

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Students flock to

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ESTIMATES FURNISHED

Naomi Campbell (after Minto game)—Say, Harding, how did you get that black eye?

Edgar Harding—Oh, I was struck by the beauty of the Minto girls.

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Gladys Leeson—Did you get the seats for the show, dear?
Alex Vallely—Yes, in the 23rd row.
Gladys Leeson—Oh, that's fine. The show won't bother us at all.

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North Dakota's Finest Theater

Entertainment for the Discriminating
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Mr. Menk—Conjugate Helvetia.
Anstett—Hel-Hel-Hel I can't.

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FORGET TO CALL AT—

BLACK'S PURITY SWEET SHOP

**For Something Good
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A Complete Line of Candies

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Demers Avenue

Urdahl (Viewnig with regret his history paper)—Do these ten questions show how much I know?

Mr. Kazda—No, but they're a good example of how little.

A Simple Creed

What this troubled old world needs
  Is less of quibbling over creeds,
Fewer words and better deeds.
  Less of "Thus and so shall you
Think and act, and say and do,"
  More of "How may I be true?"
Less of Shouting: "I alone
  Have the right to hurl the stone,"
More of heart that will condone.

Less of dogmas, less pretense,
  More belief that Providence
Will Sanctify our common sense.
  More of chords of kindness blent
O'er the discord of dissent.
  Then will come the great content,
"Just to be good, and to do good."
  Simple, plain, for him who would—
A creed that may be understood.

Wilbur. D. Nesbit.

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Because we have the largest Dining-room in the city for big banquets.
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Because we have the best cafe in the city.
Because our rooms are always clean.
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Because our fire protection is the best.
Because we have the clock system and night watchman.
Because we have the Swedish Massage and Electric Bath Rooms in connection.
Because our customers are satisfied.

GIVE US A CALL AND YOU WILL BE SURE TO RETURN

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Ernest Johnson—The tribe of HAM was bread and mustered here.

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Leone, (in chemistry class),—Where can I find some powdered alimony?

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WHEN THEY ARE HITS

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Arthur Lyons—So I notice, but why torture the poor thing?

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Jeanne—It would be decidely out of place.

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Louis Andos—Velocity is what a fellow lets go of a bee with.

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Stavee—Sure, they smelt it.

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Dybvik—It tells me to open my book.

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Invites the College Girls
To see her latest mode
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Fagstad—This match won't light.

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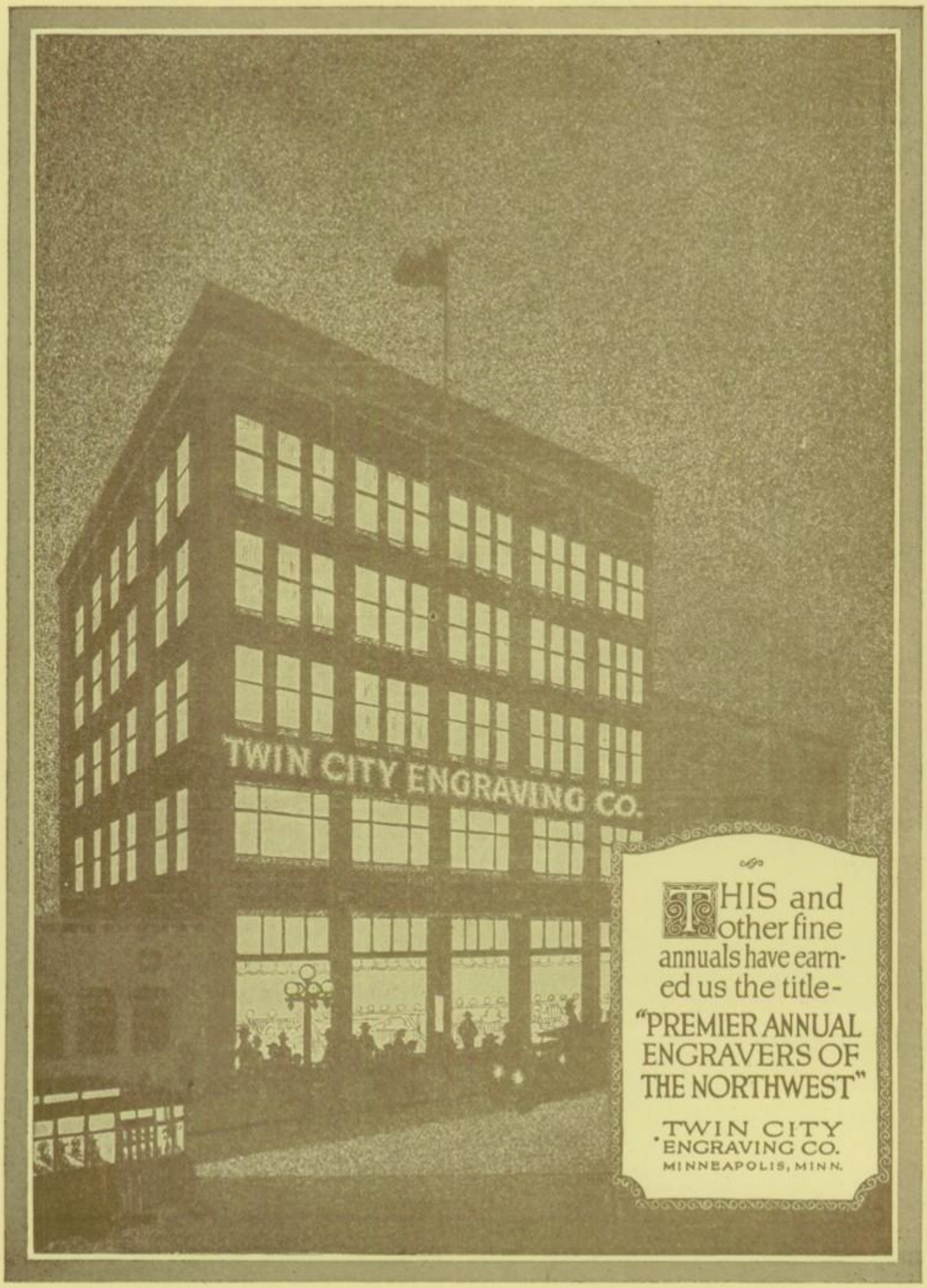
North Dakota

GOOD-BYE TUT

For three thousand years
Tut's been wrapped to his ears
In peaceful repose, You'll allow
He's had plenty of rest
And we think 'twould be best
If our readers could have
their share now.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Appreciation

We the members of the 1923 Flickertail staff wish to express our sincere appreciation to all who have aided us in the production of this book. We appreciate the co-operation of the faculty, of Miss Broenel and her art class, and of the student body, who have taken such an active and enthusiastic interest in our work. To the business men of Grand Forks we are likewise grateful for their support by contributions to the advertising section. These, the faculty, the business men, and the student body, have made this book possible, and to them we extend our deepest gratitude.

Thus Endeth Our
Little Comedy